The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

Cincinnati has got even with Chicago—Chicago had the biggest fire and Cincinnati had the infernalest biggest riot.

Ben Meyers as a delegate-at-large to the Chicago Convention would be the right man in the right place. He has a level head.

The Blaine boom is still marching on in Pennsylvania. The Arthur boom apparently is down with the mumps.

At the Union county republican primaries, (Crawford Co. system,) the vote for President stood, Blaine 936, Arthur 15, Edmunds 5, Gen. Sherman 2. For Vice President, R. T. Lincoln 919, Gen. Beaver 15.

John Sherman—of Eliza-Pinkston fame—got up and put himself at the head of the senate investigating committee, to show that lawlessness exists in the south because a negro once in a while gets knocked down for his insolence, out of which Sherman hopes to make capital for the coming presidential campaign. In the greatest city of Ohio there is so much disregard of justice that the people of Cincinnati think it better to burn down the court houses and jails than have such government. Now can Eliza-Pinkston Sherman find any thing to investigate in Ohio? or does he consider it all right because the wrong is suffered by whites in Ohio? It seems whenever a negro gets kicked on the shins in the south for his impudence it raises a big howl among the rads in the north.

There is a great deal of talk in Washing over the anticipated arrival of ex-Senator Dorsey. He has been summoned to appear here by the 20th of this month, and already several who are interested in his proposed disclosures have gone west to head him off and if possible anticipate what he is going to say. A gentleman who has had access to Dorsey's letter-book in the past says he has a huge memorandum book of receipts and disbursements during the last Presidential campaign and a letter book containing a number of interesting epistles. It is understood that Dorsey has really held back all of this thunder until the eve of the campaign with a definite purpose. He will come to Washington gunning for three particular men. First, it is claimed that he will be able to show enough about Arthur's part in the money campaign to entirely blow him out as a candidate. It is said that Dorsey can show that Arthur knew of the agreement made in the interest of Stanley Mathews and that he personally received $100,000 of the subscription fund from C. P. Huntington and that he transmitted this money to Indiana. At any rate Dorsey's friends say that the agreement will be so clearly shown up that the impeachment of Justice Matthews will be warranted, and that the scandal will end the political fortunes of all those connected with it.

Then the Attorney-General is another object of Dorsey's wrath. He has been working hard for evidence against him and thinks he will show his connection with Bosler and how Bosler secured immunity for his Star-route friends. Mr. Springer is very reticent, but he was never so well satisfied with his investigation as at the present time. If there was not some truth in all this, such earnest efforts would not be made to head off Dorsey. Some of the Republican politicians now say that Dorsey will never reach Washington, and that he will be persuaded to bury the proofs of the rascality of the Republican scoundrels he has in his possession in the wilds of the West. But Springer is confident that Dorsey will be here on time and will tell all he knows. He has already submitted enough in advance to make his silence practically valueless to those interested.

THE FOREIGN LAND THIEVES.

A number of high-handed capitalists have at various times camped down in the West and seized upon the public lands without the slightest shadow of law or right, for the use as cattle ranges. It has been the habit of these highwaymen of the border to seize upon some good locality and fence it in with a barbed wire fence. In so doing they have often included within the lines of this fence the claims of honest settlers. The vassals of these cattle barons, the cowboys, have driven off these settlers and have threatened their lives whenever they have attempted to protect their own property. The remedy of the settler under the existing land laws is a remote one, on account of the red tape involved in the proving up of the real facts of his grievance.

The Arkansas Cattle Company is an association of foreign capitalists. There is not an American dollar in the company. This association holds unlawfully within the thieving lines of a barbed-wire fence 943,000 acres of public land. This company has simply seized upon the lands and has since held them through the force of money and shot-guns. The New Brighton Cattle Company, in Minnesota, is another foreign organization. It holds unlawfully over half a million of acres. The Public Land Committee will report within the next week or ten days a bill which will certainly break up these land robbers. Fencing in the public lands will be made a misdemeanor, punishable by fine and imprisonment. Every bona-fide settler is authorized to destroy the fences, wherever he finds them, as a public nuisance. Any employee of the company who attempts to intimidate him or to interfere with him is subject to fine and imprisonment. This still will be supplemented by another to break up the cattle ring, which at present controls large tracts of lands in Indian Territory. This combination is headed by Senator Plumb, of Kansas. Thousands of acres of land are leased in this Territory by this association from the Indians in violation of the law, and have since been fenced in. Secretary Teller has never interfered, while Plumb, in the Senate, has always been strong enough to prevent any adverse legislation looking to the breaking up of this gigantic cattle ring.

Hall's Hair Renewer, cleanses, brightens and invigorates the hair, and restores faded hair to its youthful color and lustre. People with gray hair prefer to use the Renewer, rather than proclaim to the world through their bleached locks that they are becoming aged, and passing on to decay.

Lewins having taken himself a better half is happy, and now wants to make all others happy by offering ready-made clothing at a farther reduction of prices. You can now purchase at a trifle above cost. This is a rare chance. Take Lewins during the honey-moon and you can drive a bargain sure—take this hint if you want a cheap suit. His assortment is so large that any man or boy can be fitted and make money by purchasing clothing at the Philad. Branch.

THE TARIFF QUESTION.

IV.

Tariff does not protect the manufacturing industries of the country, but on the contrary is an injury to them.—Of course this statement is not intended to include each and every industry, but the industries in general. Tariff imposes a tax upon machinery, and on almost all kinds of raw material used in manufacturing. When a manufacturing industry is erected it requires a greater outlay of money at the start, for the plant of machinery, and the erecting of the necessary buildings in America than in England. Then the raw material used for the production of articles is again heavily taxed. Lumber has a duty; coal are taxed from 50 to 70 per cent; iron and steel 60 per cent; wool from 35 to 65 per cent; glass, stones, clay, etc., from 20 to 60 per cent; chemicals and dye stuffs from 20 to 50 per cent, and so on down the entire list, almost every material used in manufacturing industries similarly taxed. The foreign manufacturer has no such disadvantage to contend with. He pays only the regular market value for his material, has less expense to fit out his manufactory, and consequently can produce much cheaper than the one who is taxed for everything he uses. A protective tariff secures the home market for the producer, but he can find no sale for any over supply in a foreign market. The man who produces cheaper can, and does, undersell him. The industries of our country require more than the trade of the United States to keep them running. They must look to an outside market for sale; but where can they compete with English traders? Besides, using our native coal hightens the price of fuel. The high tax on lumber makes us cut down our forests—one of the most danderous things that can be done.

As we have said, the protective policy gives the American manufacturer a home monopoly; and this monopoly very frequently allows him to realize enormous profits, unjustly wrung from the consumers. This opportunity and desire to amass sudden wealth causes many manufacturers to produce an over supply; the market is over-stocked, and then he must wait until the condition of the market will allow him to begin manufacturing again. Other manufacturers carrying on their production in a business like way are also compelled to shut down and wait until there is a demand for their articles. All this time the establishments lie idle; the capital invested cannot be used, and the final result very often is that the manufacturers lose. It is true that a few do succeed, and soon become rich from such a monopoly; almost every manufacturing district contains one or more such men. The idea of protecting such men is absurd, when the greater number of industries really are retarded and injured by a protective tariff. For twenty years our industries have had a high protective war tariff; and these twenty years have witnessed a great number of panics, failures, bankruptcies, assignments, etc. Were this oppressive tariff thrown off the profits might be less, but the demand would be much greater, and the final result won'd be to place more money into the pockets of our manufacturers. The history and statistics of our manufacturing trade before the war, when there was a comparatively low tariff, amply bear out this statement:

Tariff has Driven American Shipping from the Sea.—Thirty years ago America had the second commercial marine of the world. To day but few ships fly the American flag, and we have practically no ships at all. The princip'e of protection and tariff are directly responsible for this. It has worked very effectively in wiping out American shipping. One or two instances taken at random will show this. In the beginning of December, 1883, fourteen million bushels of wheat were shipped to the United Kingdoms. Seventy per cent. of this was grown in the United States, and the remainder in Europe, Asia and Africa. To transport this grain required 290 vessels, not a single one of which sailed under the flag of the United States. Although our nation furnishes nearly three-fourths of all this grain and paid about $1,500,000 for freight, yet not a single dollar of this comes into the pockets of any of her citizens. Shipping laws intending to protect a few shipyards have beed passed, compelling Americans to buy ships at home, or practically not at all. There is a direct law to this effect. It is a shameful outrage. The disadvantages under which Americans labor are such that they cannot engage in slipping. The home monopolists charge enormous prices for vessels. If the American buys a ship in a foreign market he is hampered and bound by laws and refused the protection of the United States government for his vessel. Capt. John Codman, of Boston, a veteran shipowner, appeared be ore the House Commitee on "American Shipping," recently, and showed the effect of this protective principle. We can imagine what a state our American shipping must be in when he said: "What we ask is concisely this: The liberty to use our own money, and not the money of the Treasury; to build such ships as we do not build, in order to employ labor that we do not now employ; to induce merchants who have not the opportunity to become ship-owners; to give our captains and officers employment under their own instead of forcing them to seek it under a foreign flag; to raise up a force of seamen who shall defend that flag when it is attacked on the sea; and withal by depriving a ring of ship-builders of only a part of their monopoly, to force them to reduce their enormous profits so that in the end there will be no necessity for us to go abroad for any class of ships. In short, with injury to none, with benefit to all, to revive the American commercial marine by taking at least a part of the carrying trade out of the hands of foreigners who are protected by our own laws in appropriating to themselves the whole of the business upon the sea." Then, again, our tariff has cut down exports and almost done away with the use of ships. Our trade with foreign countries is very discreditable, and shows what a high tariff policy can do for a country. The Spanish American republics, situated very near to us, and friendly disposed, only took from us in 1880 $60,000,000 worth of goods, while we purchased from them $176,000,000; leaving a balance of over $100,000,000 against us. They are compelled to buy from England, because the American manufacturer cannot compete with the English,—tariff has raised the cost of manufacture, and the Englishman undersells him. Mexico adjoining us, in 1880, took $2,406,000 in cotton goods from England, against $832,000 from the United States. From South America, in 1880, we took $176,000,000 in coffees, sugars, woods, nitrates, dye stuffs, etc., while they took in return only $58,000,000 in merchandise. Central America shows the same state of affairs; our exports to that country, in 1880, were $77,000, while England exported $2,000,000. Venezuela, very friendly disposed toward the United States, only takes $149,000, while England sends her cottons to the value of $1,449,000, nearly ten times as much as the United States. Chile's trade with the United States for 1880, showed $218,000 in merchandise taken from the United States; and $5,000,000 from England. Peru takes $24,000 in exports from the United States, and $418,000 from England. Now this is a very bad showing for a country boasting of its large manufactories and industries. We have all the natural advantages for securing the bulk of the trade with these countries, but tariff has increased the cost of almost every article, and the American cannot begin to compete with the Englishman in a foreign market. Throw off the tariff, let the industries have a free course and see what a difference there will be. Here is a little experiment in free trade that might be of interest: In 1872 the tariff on raw hides was taken off, and hides came in free. Our exports of tanned hides to Venzuela in 1872, (before hides came in free,) amounted to $2,864,000; four years afterwards we sent to the same country leather to the value of $7,940,000. In 1872 fifteen ships were employed to do the carrying; in 1876, one hundred and thirty-four. How is this for a high tariff?

Let us just for a moment glance at the condition of affairs during 1860, when there was a low tariff. Gen. Garfield, in congress, said that "the decade from 1850 to 1860 was one of peace and general prosperity. The aggregate value of real and personal property in the United States in 1950 was, in round millions, $7,235,000,000; in 1860 it was $16,159,000,000, an increase of 126 per cent. while the population increased but 35 per cent." He further showed that the exports of 1860 exceed those of any previous year by $43,500,000; and that "we were exporting to foreign countries more American manufactures than in any other year of our history." Mining, farming and all the industries flourished in an unprecedented degree. The value of farms went up 103 per cent. in ten years, while the population only increased 35 per cent. Everything was activity and industry and it was rightly called "a prosperous era." Give us a low tariff and we will see a return of those times.

A Protective tax is a tax on the many for the benefit of the few.—Now, after all that can be said in favor of protection, there is one fact that above all others condemns it. Suppose that we grant that the tariff does all that is claimed for it—sustains our "infant industries," keeps our workingmen from becoming "panper laborers," etc.—yet the fact that it is done at a loss to the great majority of the people, should be ground enough for overthrowing the protective system. Granting everything to protection it is found that sixteen persons out every seventeen are taxed for the benefit of the other one. The Tenth Census gives us this account of the occupation of the people of the United States in 1880:

Agriculture	7,670,492
Professional and personal service	4,774,238
Trade and transportation	1,810,256
Manufacturing, mechanical and mining industries	8,837,112
Total	17,292,099

Taking this as a basis, David A. Wells, has taken the trouble to find out just how many persons could really be subjected to foreign competition in some manner by abolishing the tariff, taking care to give the protectionists the benefit of all doubts, the following is the result:

Number engaged in growing sugar, rice, and wool	400,000
Number engaged in manufacturing, mechanical and mining industries, who can be in part, but not wholly, subjected to foreign competition	837,122
Total	1,237,112
Proportion that are heavily taxed and placed at a disadvantage in agriculture, manufactures, mechanical pursuits and in mining, by the protective system	16,154,987

From this we see that 16 out of every 17 persons employed in the United States are taxed for the benefit of the other one. The proposed principle of this government is to promote the prosperity and welfare of the majority of its citizens, and yet we find that the great mass of the people really have their lot made harder, in order to fill the coffers of a few. The price of everything is artificially increased in order to protect a very small percentage of the population from the competition to which they would be otherwise exposed. The idea of taxing sixteen people to protect one is absurd, and we wonder that the American people have not long ago upset this tyranical, unjust and pernicious system. No wonder that rich manufacturers are fighting a tariff reduction! It threatens to cut off some of their unjust profits.

If the workingmen of America would give this question a proper and thorough consideration, they would soon see who are their friends in this matter and who are not. There are a set of so-called "Workingmen's" papers continually leading the laborers around by the nose, telling them they must look to the tariff for their preservation. We hope the time will soon come when the workingmen will wake up to the fact that they are being sold, badly sold by these papers, for these papers in almost every instance are doing this sort of thing only to foster their own private ends. W. L. K.

—Have you tried Sechler's groceries? if not you are not doing wisely, nor are you studying your best interests or the good of your table. Pure and fresh goods are always far preferable to stale and impure. At any price the former are cheaper than the latter. Sechlers sell pure and fresh goods always, and at same prices that you pay when buying stale and adulterated groceries elsewhere.

Sunbeams.

Two for a scent—The nostrils.

When is a baby not a baby? When it's a little cross.

The religious press—hugging a Sunday-school teacher.

A Lowell girl who was asked if she ever had the mumps, said: "Yes; that is, I had one mump."

"Love's sweetest thoughts are all unspoken," says some one. True for you. Lovers do use the sighin' language.

An Italian journalist, describing the American girl, says she is like champagne. Yes, and this is the year for her to "pop."

A lawyer of this city has the following legend tacked on his door: "Those who call on business will please make it brief."

A beautiful young Vassar girl has just written a new novel, entitled "The Last Bang; or, The Fate of the Spitcurl Indians."

A couple of thorns in the side of the British government.—"Ma"-hdi and "Pa"-hdi. (Mahdi and Paddy—don't you see?)

"No," said the grocer, "Brown's trade doesn't amount to much. A pretty large family; but then, you know, they don't keep a servant."

"How do you define black as your hat?" said a schoolmaster to one of his pupils. "Darkness that may be felt," replied the youthful wit.

"At the party last night I noticed you were a little too much like the toasts." "Why, how were the toasts?" "They were drunk!"

"Can you tell me what time it is?" asked a lady, while waiting in a bank. "No, no; I am not the teller. Next window, please."

The Washington Sentinel, the brewers' organ, speaks of "elderly women of both sexes." And yet they say that lager beer is not intoxicating.

A woman in San Francisco has been appointed to the position of conductor on a line of horse cars. At last the "dream of 'fare' woman" is realized.

A drinking man, upon reading in a novel that the heroine's beautiful face "colored with pleasure," remarked, "Now I know what's the matter with my nose."

A health journal says that you ought to take three-quarters of an hour for your dinner. It would be well also to add a few vegetables and a piece of meat.

Isn't it kind of curious that no woman goes to the telephone to answer a ring without wondering if her hair is all right and her train in the proper shape?

Fogg complains that he got nothing by complaining to his landlord. It was like putting a new piece of cloth into an old garment. The rent was made worse.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per m'th

PUBLIC SALES.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of John Love, dec'd, about 1 mile west of Tusseyville, on Saturday, May 3, 1884, the following described real estate of John Love, viz: A VALUABLE FARM, in Potter twp., Centre Co., adjoining lands of Michael Spyker, John Stoner, Jas. Runkle, James M'Clellan an others, containing about 160 ACRES, mostly of good limestone land, about 14 acres of which are covered with a good growth of fine timber, the residue is in a fine state of cultivation, thereon erected a good 2-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings. There is an excellent orchard on the place and a well of never failing water. The farm is located in an excellent neighborhood and in convenient access to churches, schools, &c, affording a rare opportunity of securing a most desirable home. Terms.—A sum equal to the costs in the proceeding in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked off; ⅓ of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; ⅓ in 1 year thereafter with interest; and the remaining ⅓ at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life—said last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises.

OLIVER K. LOVE,
Adm'r of John Love, and Trustee to sell.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Real estate of Dr. W. I. WILSON, deceased, Potter Township. By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, I will expose at public sale, at the Court house in Bellefonte, on Monday, April 28, 1884, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate of said decedent:

1.

The mansion house tract containing five acres and one hundred and seventeen perches (5 a. and 117 p.), situated on the turnpike at Potters Mills Village, (and adjoining lands of Joseph Carson,) on which are erected a two-story mansion, a two-story office, stables, and other outbuildings. In all respects a desirable property.

2

All that farm containing seventy-eight acres and one hundred and twenty-seven perches, (78 a. & 127 p.), situated in Potter twp., on the road to Boalsburg, and one mile west of the Old Fort tavern, adjoining lands of Maj. W. F. Reynolds, Mary P. Wilson heirs, etc., and originally a part of the manor of Nottingham; and of the best quality of land in Pennsvalley. There are no buildings on this tract.

3.

Five acres and seventy-three perches, (5 a., and 73 p.), of land adjoining No. 2 on the southeast, embracing fifteen lots, 60 ft. by 160 ft., originally laid out by John Livingston and called "Warrensburg," and four lots known as the Ulrich wood lots (adjoining on the north lots numbered one and two of Warrensburg) on which are erected a good frame house and log barn and other outbuildings.

4.

A tract of wood land at the foot of Nittany mountain containing thirty acres and one hundred and fifty perches (30 a. and 150 p.), adjoining lands of Cyrus Alexander and others, and part of a survey made on warrant of James Moore, dated December 4, 1793, patented December 10, 1803.

Terms.—Five per cent of the purchase money to be paid as soon as the several properties are knocked down; ⅓ of the balance on the confirmation of the sale; ⅓ in one year thereafter and the remaining one-third in two years thereafter, with interest, and latter payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN B. LINN,
Administrator of &c. of Dr. W. I. Wilson, dec'd.
Bellefonte, Pa., April 1, 1884.

Sale April 24.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—By an order of the Orphans' Court, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, at Centre Hill, Thursday, April 24, 1884, the following described farm of Robert Lee, deceased: All that certain tract of land in Potter twp., Centre county, bounded by lands late of Geo. Odenkirk, John Runkle, Samuel Swartz, Burkholder and Strohm, containing 112 ACRES, 11 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn and other outbuildings, and a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS.—One-third cash, 10 per cent. of which shall be paid upon day of sale; ⅓ in one year; ⅓ in two years, to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, and to be insured for the benefit of the administrator.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

WM. J. THOMPSON,
Administrator, *de bonis non.*

Sale April 12.

PUALIC SALE.—At the residence of Michael Spicher, dec'd, in Potter twp., Saturday, April 12, at 1 p. m.: Top buggy, set of harness, fynets, cook stove, pipe, boilers, pans, skillets, copper kettle, brass kettle, iron kettle, 2 beds, cupboard, chest, sewing machine, stair rods for carpet, 75 yards carpet, 2 tables, 2 rocking chairs, 5 kitchen chairs, set dishes, fruit jars, old fashioned clock, wood box, a lot of corn, and other articles. JOHN SPICHER.
MICHAEL SPICHER, Executors.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their applications for License in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace in and for said county, and that application will be made to the next Sessions of said court to grant the same:

F X Lehman,	Tavern	Bellefonte boro.
W R Teller	"	"
James McCarty	"	"
C G McMillen	"	"
Emanuel Brown	"	"
Daniel Garman	"	"
Christ Gearing	Saloon,	"
John Anderson	"	"
A Rawn	Wholesale	"
John Anderson & Leonard George, Bottlers, Bellefonte boro.		
Jeffrey Hayes	Tavern	Pa Furnace boro.
John Ramsdale	"	"
B Gephe	"	"
S B Row	"	"
James Passmore	"	"
John A McOmbre	"	"
Wm. Parker	"	"
James W McMahone	"	"
James Levi Tuttle,	Restaurant,	
C A Faulkner	Wholesale	
Jacob Cooke	Tavern	Howard boro.
William S Musser	"	Milheim boro.
T S Frain,	"	"
John G Uzzle	"	Snow Shoe twp.
Boston Veihderfer	"	"
Martin Haley	"	"
James Pepe	"	"
Hugh Ward	"	"
Samuel Royer	Saloon	"
Brown & Witherite	"	"
D H Rhule	Tavern	Potter twp.
John H Uddenkirk	"	"
D J Meyer	"	"
Gottlieb Hagg	"	Spring
Henry Robb	"	Walker
Joseph Kleckner	"	Penn
Andrew Immel	"	Haine
H G Shaffer	"	Gregg
John H Bibby	"	
O O Hummel	"	Harris
I T Moyer	"	Miles
Jonas S Ietler	"	Worth
J A Livingston	"	Ferguson
Alois Kohlbecker	"	Boggs
John G Geary	"	Unionville boro
Henry J Walker	"	Snow Shoe twp.
E A Nolan	"	"
J A Whiteman	Restaurant	Milesburg boro.

J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of Sundry Writs of Fiera Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 26th, 1884,

the following property, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain messuage, tenement and tracts of land situated in Walker township, Centre county, beginning at a stone corner adjoining lands of Henry Gephart's heirs thence south 49° west 14½ perches to a stone corner, thence south 23° east 14½ perches to a stone corner, thence north 49° west 53 rods to a stone the place of beginning, containing five acres. Thereon erected a one and one-half story log house, frame stable and other outbuilding.

ALSO another tract of land situated in Walker twp, aforesaid, bounded by above described tract on the east, lands of F. Shamp on the south, lands of Wm. Cronoble on the west and lands of Mrs. Mollie Decker on the north, containing five acres. No buildings.

ALSO all that certain messuage and tract of land situated in Gregg township, Centre county, bounded on the east by lands of John Kline's heirs, on south by lands of James Gordon's heirs, on the west by lands of Catherine Nafe and on the north by lands of James Gordon's heirs, being 160 rods in length and 53 rods in width and containing about 53 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Elwin Gebhart.

No. 2. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Gregg township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of intersection of lands of James Hannah and Jacob Barger, thence by lands of Jacob Barger south 12½° east 117 9-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Grove, Wolf & Co south 82½° west 86 perches to a post, thence by same north 12½° west 4 perches to stones, thence north 15½° west 18 perches to stones, thence north 53° west twenty-one and three-tenths perches to poplar, thence by lands of Green Decker south seventeen degrees east 39 perches to stones, thence by same south 69½° west sixteen & nine-tenths perches to stones, thence by same north 12½° east 24 perches to stones, thence by lands of Mrs. Gentzell south 69° west twelve perches to post, thence south thirty-one degrees west seven and two-thenths perches to post, thence south 8° west 6 perches to post, thence south 9° west seven perches to post, thence south 5° west twelve perches to post, thence south 35° east 5½ perches to post, thence south 6° east 5 perches to stones, thence by lands of Green Decker north 12½° east 47 and eight-tenths perches to stones, thence by lands of James Hannah north seventy degrees east 34 perches to stones to place of beginning, containing eighty-two (82) acres one hundred and twenty-six (126) perches, neat measure, thereon erected an old 2-story frame house and log barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Lingle.

No. 3. All the right title and interest of the defendant in that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Curtin township, bounded on the north by public road leading to Cato, on the east by lands of John Confer, on the south by lands of A. C. Quay's heirs, and on the west by lands of W. D. David, containing one acre and forty-nine perches, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house with necessary outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph B. Poorman.

No. 4. All the right title and interest of defendant's in and to a certain tract of land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north and east by lands of Confer, on the south and west by land of Jacob Bechdel's estate, containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less. Thereon erected a log dwelling house, log stable, etc. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. W. Wetzler with notice to Jacob A. Walker and all terre tenants.

No. 4. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Ferguson, county of Centre, and State of Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of John C. Krumrine's and Jonathan Shuey, thence along the lands of Jonath. Shuey north 65¾° east 21 perches to corner of line of Jonathan Shuey, thence along the land of Margaret Hartswick and Lydia Neidigh south 12½° west 51 and four-tenths perches to stones north of public road leading to Agricultural College, thence along public road north 65¾° degrees west seventeen perches to place of beginning, containing one hundred and twenty-nine perches, neat measure be the same more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Tressler.

No. 5. All the right title and interest of defendant in and to the following described real estate, to wit: Part of a tract of land situated in Union township, Centre county, Pa., surveyed in the name of Samuel Hayes, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a rock oak, thence by lands of H. & H. Hoover north 58° west 95 peaches to post, thence by lands of Hiram Stine north 45° east 72 perches to post, thence by lands of same north forty-seven degrees west forty perches to post, thence by lands of Ingram's heirs north forty-five degrees east seventy-five perches to post, hence by lands retained out of the tract by Anna A. Underwood, widow of Joseph Underwood, deceased, south 27° east 115 perches to post, thence by lands of Robert Hall south 31° west 110 perches to rock oak to place of beginning, containing 80 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a 2-story framed welling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James M. Steer.

No. 6. All the right title and interest of the defendant in and to the following tract of land situated in the township of Burnside county of Centre and state of Pa., bounded and described as follows: One thereof in the warrantee name of John Hall bounded on the north by the James Hall tract and the Susquehanna river, on the west by the said Susquehanna River, on the south by the Walter Stewart and Adam Stewart tracts, and on the east by the Chas. Hall tract of land, containing three hundred and ninety-six acres and nine perches and allowance.

One thereof in the warrantee name of Chas. Hall bounded on the north by the Elisha J. Hall & John Hall tracts, on the west by the aforesaid James Hall tracts, and on the south by the Mary Ann Stewart tract and on the east by the George W. Hall tract of land, cantaining four hundred and thirty-four acres and allowance.

The other thereof in the warrantee name of James Hall bounded on the north and west by the aforesaid Susquehanna river, on the south by the aforesaid John Hall tract, and on the east by the aforesaid Charles Hall and Elisha J. Hall tracts of land, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres and ninety-six perches and allowance, and lying contiguous to each other, and on the James Hall aforesaid there are erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Gaines, with notice to all terre tenants.

No. 7. All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Milesburg, Centre Co., Pa., designated as lot No. 8 in the general plan of borough, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the east said of turnpike at corner lot No. 7, thence along side lot 347 feet to a 20 foot alley, thence along said alley 208 feet to a corner near the turnpike and 32 feet from corner of the Bark house, thence along the turnpike 185 feet to the place of beginning, containing ⅔ of an acre more or less. Thereon erected a two-story plastered house, barn, tannery, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Shirk.

No. 8. All that certain building located in the township of Spring, county of Centre, and state of Pa., bounded on the west by lot of Mrs. Sheridan, on the east by lot of Harlan Saylor, on the south ——— street, and on the north by an alley, thereon erected a two-story frame house, containing two rooms and stairway, 12x16 feet below; and one room 12x16 and two 12x8, two closets on second floor. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Christopher Miller, owner of reputed owner, and John Ardell, Jr., contractor.

No. 8. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land lying and being situated in Marion township, in the county of Centre, and state of Pa., and generally known as the old Lamar furnace property, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a pine corner, thence by land of Henderson being south 32° distance east thirty-one and four-tenths perches to a stone, thence by lands of Fillman north 58° east 54 perches to stones by pine tree, thence by lands of John Henderson north 32° west thirty-one and four-tenths perches to a post, thence by land of Samuel Beck south 58 degrees west four perches to the pine the place of beginning, containing ten acres and allowance of six per cent.; being the same land conveyed by the said J. J. Albright and wife to the said Daniel Delaney by deed bearing even date herewith, this mortgage being given for the balance of the unpaid purchase money. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Delaney.

No. 9. All that certain messuage, tenement or lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre and state of Pa., bounded on the north by land of William S. Wolf, on the east by James Armor, on the south by Lamb street, on the west by other lands of said Charles McCafferty, fronting on Lamb Street 99 ft. 9 inches and running back 480 feet to line of Wm. S. Wolf, containing one acre more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Alexander McCafferty.

Terms—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money be paid in full.

T. J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff's Office, April 8, 1884. Sheriff.

THE ANGEL SLEEP.

When the day is done and the shadows fall
Over the earth like a dusky pall,
Then from the mystic, the silent deep
Rises the beautiful Angel Sleep.

O'er field and forest he spreads his winds
Where the cricket chirps and the wood bird sings;
And the murmur of voices dies away,
Still by the Angel calm and gray.

Human passions that surge and swell
Are silenced under the mystic spell,
And tired hearts that are used to weep
Yield to the power of the Angel Sleep.

Soft he broods till the morning gray,
Then as noiselessly glides away,
And the spell is lifted and hearts again
Take up their burden of care and pain.

We call him Death! 'Tis the Angel Sleep
That comes at last from the silent deep,
And smooths for ever the brow of care,
And calms the fever of passion there.

So we sleep and rest, till the morning gray
Breaks once more on an endless day,
And into the mystic, the unknown deep,
Flies forever the Angel Sleep.

AT MIDNIGHT.

The waiters watched his slightest movement and attended to his wants in a manner seldom witnessed. Was he not the richest American, or, at any rate, the most liberal, who had taken up his abode at the Langham this year?

There is some pleasure in waiting on a gentleman who tips half a sovereign as freely as an Englishman does a shilling!

Mr. Jonathan Lee was evidently a millionaire, and a man who understood how to enjoy himself. His wife was a thin, overdressed woman of forty, whose face had once been pretty, but that was long ago; and whose aim in life, being childless, was the acquisition of new clothes and jewelry. She was never tired of changing her dresses, and was rarely seen wearing one a second time in public.

Mr. Lee had a passion for sending telegrams. He seldom wrote a letter, but bombarded his friends with messages on matters of no importance—always, to do him justice, prepaying a reply.

One day—it was one of our horrid days, and an east wind was blowing—Mrs. Lee observed: "I can't see the use of paying a shilling for a telegram nobody cares to get."

"And what's the use of giving forty guineas for a dress nobody cares to see?" retorted Mr. Lee; which caused his wife to flounce the one she was then wearing into the nearest chair, where she devoted her attention to the latest fashion book.

But one day there came a telegram which had crossed the Atlantic, and the news it contained, whether it were good or bad, caused Mr. Lee to take an affectionate leave of his wife, previous to starting on a short journey. The wording of the message was this:

"English gent has got the papers."

Amongst the woods and hills of Surrey stands a fine old stone mansion belonging to Sir Andrew Gordon.

In the library of this house the members of the family were assembled one evening, and the family consisted of the old baronet and his son Archibald, an antiquated aunt of the latter Miss Dorothy Gordon, and Constance Gwyn, Sir Andrew's ward, a beautiful girl of nearly eighteen.

"There will be a storm to-night. Mark how the wind is rising!" said Miss Dorothy, with a shiver. "It's a mercy your travels are over, Andrew!"

"Yes," said the old man, holding his hands to the fire; "I am better pleased with the safety of my own stone walls than the best mail steamer that ever crossed the Atlantic. But now I'll ring for lights; and, Archie, my boy, come over and try to understand some of the mysteries contained in these yellow papers."

Archie, a handsome, fair-haired fellow of twenty-three, had been resting at full length—and that was over six feet—on a comfortable sofa, watching lazily the charming figure of his father's ward, who persistently looked every way but his.

"I'll come; but I don't suppose I shall make anything out of them," he answered, rising slowly.

"My boy, it is most important—quite a fortune for you! Your poor mother never knew of it," were the words Constance heard as she sat idly in her low chair near the fire. "The papers are worth two thousand a year! That rascal who has kept them back would give something to know where they are now," chuckled the old baronet, as he spread out the crackling letters and a large sheet of parchment on a table, the butler meanwhile arranging a reading-lamp to suit his master in so leisurely a manner as to call forth an impatient exclamation of "That will do! that will do!"

Simmons respectfully took the hint, and now busied himself with the heavy curtains, having noiselessly closed the shutters.

"There is a shocking draught," murmured Miss Dorothy. "Don't you feel it, Constance?"

"Not a bit," replied Constance, laughing, as she rose to get her work-basket; "but the wind will get in such a night like this."

Simmons retired, and Archie observed:

"I'm awfully glad that fellow is leaving—he walks like a cat!"

"Indeed," cried Miss Dorothy, querulously, "I think your father does wrong to part with him; we have never had so quiet a servant."

"Never mind the man—attend to me!" cried Sir Andrew. "You must particularly try to remember this."

Archie, only outwardly listening, was exhibiting some of those provoking symptoms which a lover shows after there has been a cloud in the atmosphere, and the lady has managed to get the best of it.

Constance Gwyn seemed to remember something, and left the room. When she returned after a quarter of an hour's absence, the butler had entered with a tray of glasses and the requisites for Sir Andrew's "nightcap" of whiskey toddy.

The baronet folded the papers into a neat bundle, and locked them in an old-fashioned cabinet.

"They will be safe here to-night; to-morrow I will take them to the lawyer's," he said. Then, turning to his ward, he inquired, "How is Gelert, fair lady?"

"I don't think he is well, Sir Andrew. I've just been to see him."

"Constance!" cried Miss Dorothy, scandalized, "have you been out to the dog-kennel at this hour, and on such a night?"

"Yes, Miss Dorothy—and it is much too cold for the poor fellow to be left out there."

"Now, my love!" deprecated the old lady, waving one delicate hand in token that her will was law, 'never mention the idea of bringing that enormous dog into the house."

The ghost of a pout came into Constance's sweet face.

"There, there," said Sir Andrew, merrily, "don't fret, Constance. Gelert shall have a skilled physician to-morrow, if you think him ill. I shouldn't mind his coming into the house, but our tyrant here, you see!" and he shrugged his shoulders,

"Archie," softly whispered the girl, as he lit her candle for her, "will you see Gelert?" and she raised her beautiful grey eyes appealingly to his.

A merry look of triumph passed over his face.

"Yes, if you promise not to play chess with the curate to-morrow!"

"Oh, don't be silly! If you think Gelert is ill, bring him in."

"Ill or well, I'll send him to your room in half an hour, if you'll say good night civilly," at the same time drawing his fiance behind a tall screen for a silent embrace, which sent her away blushing.

A bright fire burned in Constance Gwyn's bedroom. She put on her dressing-gown, and dismissed her maid as soon as the latter had received Gelert from Archie Gordon's hands, and brought him to his mistress. The dog was only seeking company, and was not ill. He looked the picture of contentment as he lay at Constance's feet, and she, feeling wakeful, sat quietly reading—though between the page and her eyes came up Archie's face.

The house had long been still, when the clock in the corridor struck one. Gelert at the moment raised his huge head and listened attentively. Constance closed her book, and wondered why the dog still kept his intent look; it made her nervous, and she began to listen too. Certainly there was a sound as of a window in the library, just beneath her own room, being opened. The wind and rain made so wild a sound that she would have banished the thought ot anything but these, had it not been that Gelert half rose to his feet with a low growl.

"Be quiet, Gelert!" she whispered; for she feared he would bark, and so reveal to Miss Dorothy his forbidden presence.

Gelert's only answer was to look earnestly at his mistress, prick his ears again, and walk slowly to the door.

Constance went into the corridor to listen. The only person near her was nervous Miss Dorothy, whom she dreaded to rouse. Taking firm hold of Gelert's collar, she softly reached the top of the grand staircase, and a gleam of moonlight which burst through the stormy clouds, lit up with a weird light the portraits that lined the wall, and then as suddenly faded. In the darkness Gelert drew his mistress to the staircase, showing increased anxiety to make her understand that there was a cause for his excitement. Constance leaned over the banister. The door of the library was partly open and a faint light was in the room. In a moment a thought of the papers Sir Andrew had just brought from America flashed on Constance; she remembered that they were of importance to Archie, and that some one else would be glad to get them from him.

Whispering a few words to quiet the dog, she crept softly down the broad stone staircase, and paused near the door. Through the crack she saw that two men stood at the far end near Sir Andrew's cabinet, and it was open. A strange courage came to the girl. She knew that if she could cross to the corner by the opposite window, there was a bell there which communicated with the wing where Sir Andrew slept and which would also arouse the servants. In another moment she had stopped and clasped one arm around the dog's neck, and he seemed to know her wish, for he crawled stealthily beside her into the room. They had nearly crossed it, when Gelert drew a panting breath, which startled one of the men. He quickly turned and aimed a pistol at Constance. In an instant she loosed Gelert and sprang at the bell—heard the peal ring out, a pistol fired, and a dog's furious worrying—then fell unconscious on the floor.

"How quiet you all are!" and then Constance thought she had not said it—such a faint voice it sounded. And what bed was this with great green curtains. Surely Miss Dorothy's! And the room was dim, so when Miss Dorothy crept to the bed Constance could not see that her face was wet with thankful tears.

"My love, you are in my room because I am nursing you."

"Have I been ill?" said the weak voice again.

"Yes, dear, but don't talk." And Miss Dorothy slipped away to come back with the old doctor and Sir Andrew.

The patient's eyes wandered towards the door.

Sir Andrew whispered a few words to the doctor.

"Oh, there's somebody else, is there? Well, he may come in just for a minute."

The "somebody" had been outside, waiting.

"My darling," he whispered, holding the weak little hand.

Constance looked up in his face, trying to remember something.

"Did we quarrel about—chess—or somebody?"

"Oh, that's all right," answered Archie, eagerly. "You checkmated me."

"Well, but who was shot?"

"That will do now, my dear," said the good old doctor, hastily, motioning all but Miss Dorothy away. "If you you are a good girl and go to sleep you shall talk to them all by and by."

In the library Sir Andrew told the following to his son:

"When I was twenty-eight years of age I was still dependent on my uncle, who, though he could not keep the title from me, had the power of alienating the property. He wished me to marry his daughter, but while staying in Paris I fell in love with a beautiful young American girl who was studying at a school there. I knew her twin brother more for her sake than his own, and he witnessed my private marriage with her. Within a year my uncle died, and I was about to travel to America with my wife, and acknowledge her publicly there, when you were born, and your dear mother lived but an hour. Her brother, Jonathan Lee, saw me in my deep affliction, and urged upon me that he could acquaint all American friends and save me a sorrowful journey. A year ago I learned that you were entitled to the half share of some mining property which had been left to Jonathan Lee and his sister, or, in event of their death to you. I went to America, obtained the necessary papers, and made good your title to the share in the property, which Lee had been appropriating. He is in England; he may have instigated the attempt at robbery by bribing that scoundrel, the butler; but as the latter was shot when Gelert sprang on the man who aimed his pistol at Constance, we will let the matter drop. The other hired miscreant escaped, but I think Gelert must have hurt him.

* * * * * * *

Constance is lying on a sofa in the drawing room, looking very lovely, if a little frail. Archie sat by her side, and Gelert rests his huge head against her hand.

"My darling, the doctor's orders are immediate change of air for you. A month ago I begged you to name the day, so now you will promise to agree to a very quiet wedding a week or two hence, and then I will take you abroad."

No answer, and the girl raised one hand to cover her face, which it could not do.

"Tell her to say 'Yes,' Gelert!" said Archie, laughingly, raising the great dog's paws in supplication.

"May Gelert come, too?"

"To be sure; and here comes my father to hear the glorious news, and to prevent our good Aunt Dorothy fussing about trousseaux."

One more telegram reaches Mr. Jonathan Lee, and it convinces him that he will do well to be thankful for mercies received, and to hasten to his native land—there to arrange for the regular disbursement of half his income from the mines in favor of his young English nephew, whom he would never see or hear of unless he failed in the above arrangements.

"We start for America to-morrow!" commenced Jonathan Lee to his wife.

"Oh, my! I haven't got half the things I meant to buy in Europe."

"And you never will!" gloomily responded Jonathan.

Baldness Must Go.

A Detroit barber tells a journalist: A friend of mine went to Paris a short time ago, and at the time of his departure his hair was very thin and continually falling out. On his return the appearance of his head was entirely changed, being covered with a growth of hair ever so much more luxuriant and thick than previous to his departure. On inquiring the reason for this change I was informed that he had had his hair singed. Here was a practical illustration of the good effects following this new method, so I made up my mind to adopt it, and have done so very successfully.

"How is it done?" Well, I just take a lighted taper and pass the flame over the tips of a man's hair which is at all thin or has a tendency to fall out; that is all. You see, every hair is hollow, and more or less of the fluid necessary for its growth escapes. When the top of the hair is singed the aperture is closed and the strengthening fluid retained."

"Will not the same means be employed to encourage the growth of hair on the bald upper lips of some of our youth?" was asked.

"Exactly. You see my moustache? It is thicker on one side than on the other. That is caused by my smoking my cigars just a little short, and they singe my moustache on one side and make it thick there. This goes to prove that singing is beneficial. I have no doubt that before long you will see in front of all the barber shops in this city signs marked 'Singeing done here.'"

House of Vestals

A discovery of statues, busts, and other works of sculpture, almost equalling in number and importance those found in the atrium of the House of the Vestals, was lately made at a place called Il Sassone, situated between the town of Marino on the Alban Hills and the farm of the Frattochia, where, at the beginning of the last century, the Constable Colonna was wont to receive and entertain the Popes on their way from Rome to Castel Gandolfo. At that spot the remains of a very extensive villa, ascertained to have belonged to the Veconia Gens, are now being excavated by Signor Boccanera. There have been dug out no fewer than eighteen pieces of sculpture, including statues of Marsyas, of an athlete, a faun, a genius, a Silvanus, and a copy of the Laocoon—the first ancient copy of this group that has yet been found—five marble candelabra, a bust with a curious kind of Phrygian cap, a group of an eagle devouring a lamb, and several pieces of marble, vases and very fine bas-reliefs.

"Yes," said the Vermont young man, "I'm reckless to-day, and so's Bill, and we're just going to paint the day red!" And then he and Bill went and drank three glasses apiece of cider, bought two five-cent cigars, and put in the afternoon playing checkers at the grocery.

Cast-Off Finery.

A mystery to most people is what becomes of all the finery of fashionable ladies who spend $5,000 a year in dressing. It is quite impossible to wear it all out, because of the frequency with which the styles succeed one another. Some unsophisticated folks are good enough to suppose that the fortunate birds of gay plumage bundle up their cast-off wearing apparel and send it to the various charitable institutions, or, mayhap, keep some poor families respectably clad, but such generosity is peculiarly rare. There are, however, in this city some five or six families of deceased ministers who are kept very genteelly dressed by as many wealthy ladies who have that kindness of heart which precludes the action of the right hand from the knowledge of the left. A Chicago lady for the last three years has kept a struggling young artist of that city very nicely dressed in the clothes which she deliberately stole from her own son.

And another big-hearted woman in the same city has fostered two or three young ladies and aided them in making the appearance their vocation demanded. Her choicest satins and velvets have been more than once on the concert stage or in the choir loft.

But unfortunately these stepping-stones to future success are not to be found at every wealthy lady's gate, for the modern woman has not so much money as to find more repugnant. A second-hand clothier inserts a notice in a Sunday paper that he will pay large cash prices for cast-off garments in good repair. Madam drops a postal card in the morning, and the following day a good-natured Jewess calls in a buggy and buys everything she can lay her eyes on, hats, veils, plumes, collars, discarded busties, limp corsets, soiled ribbons for neck and belt, shoes and slippers that have "stretched too big," stockings and gloves that are a season behind the fashion, petticoats that need binding, disabled parasols and fans, night-dresses and underclothes that have become tiresome, steel, jewelry, buckles of jet, pearl and ivory, belts, portemonnaies, reticules and any kind or style of dresses that are whole, together with wraps, shawls, cloaks, sacks and outdoor garments. The purchaser, who sees a regular bonanza in the pile, gives her from $10 to $100 for the lot, and asks permission to come again in six or twelve months.

And now for the disposition of these gaudy raiments. The shoes are usually fine custom-made goods, costing from $9 to $13, and as they are but slightly worn or out of style, it is not hard to sell them. The dresses are cleaned, slightly altered and sold to the girls who frequent those places for the finery they find it impossible to get elsewhere. Kid gloves are mended and cleaned, feathers and ribbons are similarly treated, and, where it is impossible to clean light dresses, shawls or trousers, they are dyed black, and sell like hot cakes.

Among the Lapps.

According as Laplanders are fishermen or reindeer herdsmen, they are distinguished as "Sea Lapps" or "Mountain Lapps," and either occupy settled wooden habitations, or lead a nomadic life, living in tents. They are of very diminutive stature, from four to five feet in height; are clothed with the skins of animals or coarse woolen stuffs resembling the wadmal of Iceland, and live in tents or huts. Their tents are small, and rudely constructed with a skeleton of bent sticks covered with coarse cloth, outside of which they place a layer of turf or bark. There is an opening at the top for the smoke to escape from the fire, which burns in a hole in the center of the floor. The winter nights and the summer days lengthen out, the nearer the land approaches the Polar circle, the excess and defect of light corresponding with each other. The Laplander has a winter of nine months, during a portion of two of which the sun does not rise; and accordingly, for several weeks in July and August, the sun does not set. The northern portion of the country abounds in low marshes, out of which, in summer, clouds of stinging gnats ascend. Further south, and nearer the Gulf of Bothnia, the woods begin to appear. These consist partly of forests of larch, pine, fir, alder and birch. There are no fruit trees, but currants and berries of various kinds abound—the bilberry is very common, and is called the "blackberry," by which name it is also known in Scotland.

It will be remembered that, in 1732, Linnæus, then a student, made his celebrated botanical journey into Lapland, alone, and returned to Upsala, after an absence of exactly five months, having traveled four thousand miles, bringing back with him upward of one hundred plants hitherto unknown or undescribed.

At a distance of eighty miles north of the Gulf of Bothnia the ground becomes gradually elevated, till at length it rises in lofty mountains, attaining a height of six thousand two hundred feet, which, in this region, is two thousand seven hundred feet above the line of perpetual snow. These central mountains are the highest in Lapland. There are numerous rivers which abound in salmon; and in the mountainous regions there are many lakes in which are found pike, perch, trout, eels and char. Of wild animals there are bears, elks, or moose-deer, wild reindeer, martens, gluttons, beavers, otters, ermines, squirrels, lemmings or mountain rats, field mice, foxes, wolves and hares; the latter are very abundant. Among the birds are partridges, crows, ravens, owls, a species of woodcock and ptarmigan.

The reindeer is the most valuable animal in Lapland, and quite indispensable; it is kept in herds by all. The very poorest Lapps have from fifty to one hundred, which, however, they join to some other herd for pasturing. The middle classes can get on comfortably with from two hundred to five hundred, while the richest have herds of from that number to over a thousand. The reindeer is to the Laplander what the camel is to the Arab, a beast of burden; it also drags his *pulk*, or canoe-like sledge, over the vast snowy wastes. It gives him milk and cheese; he eats its flesh, of its horn he makes spoons, and its thick warm skin clothes him. The ordinary burden which it drags when yoked is two hundred and forty pounds, and its speed is great.

A reindeer fairly tested, on a short distance, with a light sledge, went at the rate of nineteen English miles an hour. In 1699, an officer with important dispatches was drawn 800 miles in forty-eight hours, but the poor animal dropped down dead at the end of its wonderful journey; its portrait it still preserved in the Drotningholm Palace, in Sweden. Journeys of 150 miles in nineteen hours, are said not to be uncommon. The reindeer feeds on lichen; in the summer time, to avoid the insects—gnats and gadflies—it ascends to the Alpine region; and in winter, to find protection from the wolves, and to obtain food, it shifts down again to the level woodland tracks, where the moss grows under the trees, and another kind hangs from the branches. They often scrape snow four to six feet deep from off the ground to get at their food, but as the summer advances they also eat with avidity the young and tender grass, which rapidly fattens them.

The milk of the reindeer is much richer than that of the cow, and has a delicate aromatic flavor resembling the milk of the cocoanut. The Lapps very seldom see bread, and they subsist almost entirely on the produce of their herds, with the occasional assistance of fish and game. The sun and stars are their only clocks. The reindeer are much petted and very tame, quiet and gentle, but those that are not so are caught to be milked by skilfully throwing a thong noose, or *lasso*, twenty feet feet long, over their horns and then tying up the animals to a tree or post. The women always kneel when milking, and use little wooden bowls. Dogs are kept for collecting and driving the reindeer herds.

Why He Wanted a Policeman.

A man walked into the Desplaines street station and asked for Captain Bonfield.

"Not in," answered the laconic Hubbard, station keeper, as he tested a sardine sandwich.

"Where's Lieutenant Ward?" asked the man.

"Give it up," replied the sandwich annihilator.

"Who can I see?" inquired the citizen.

"See me," said Hubbard. "What do you want?"

"Want a policeman."

"What for?"

"Want him to go home with me."

"Don't you know the way home?" asked the station keeper as he scalped another sardine.

"Yes, but I want a policeman to go with me."

"Drunk?" asked Hubbard.

"No, sir. I am a prohibitionist, but I want a policeman, and I don't want to stand here on the eve of our natal day, very much longer. Do you understand that?" shouted the man, with one hand under his coat tail and the other spread out like a scoop shovel on the desk.

"We don't keep policemen to see sober men home, natal day or no natal day," remarked Hubbard, as he squeezed the sardine as affectionately as if it had been an old sweetheart.

The west side man looked at the hard-hearted wretch, and then said in a kind of disinherited voice: "Say, I want to see you outside."

"You can see me here," replied the station keeper.

The man leaned over the railing as if he desired to be confidential, and said, in a salvation tone: "My wife is at home—home in bed, and I want to get in."

"Where is your night key?"

"Here it is," he said, pulling out a corkscrew by mistake.

The station keeper did not see the necessity of sending a policeman home with a married man who was sober, in order to see that he got in, and said so. The citizen said that was not the point. He could get in himself, but he wanted the policeman to sit up in the house during the night.

"What for?"

"To see that I ain't put out. That's what I am afraid of. She's a terror when she gets her back against the wall and begins to shove."

"We have no policeman for such assistance," said Hubbard, finally.

The citizen looked at him once more, with this appeal:

"Book me for vagrancy and let me go down stairs. I must quiet my nerves."

So he went below among the snorters and the gang, and slept and dreamed that he saw his wife standing at the top of the stairway with a croquet mallet in her hand.

Models for Hair-Dressing.

A good idea for women who like to dress their hair to suit the curves of their head and yet have no guiding instinct about it would be to go to a Museum of Fine Arts and get hints from the statues. These dumb Greeks can teach them. Not many people are classic, to be sure, yet every one not deformed has a hint, a suggestion of the ideal about her.

Mrs. Langtry has combed her hair to the top of her head this winter because it is more fashionable, and people say it makes her look older. That is not it. She has broken the lines of symmetry. She has the long face and heavy classic chin, and the simple knot she used to wear at the nape of her neck balanced it. Besides, the top of her head was beautiful in its conical curve. This her hair on top covers, while it exposes the nape, which is singularly lacking in curve. The back of her head, which she now exposes, is the only ugly part of it.

Everybody has noticed and talked about the unconventional charm and unusualness of Terry, but not every one, perhaps, perceives how much of the unusualness is due to her true dressing up to the period, to the smallest lapet or point of its quaintness. I have long had a picture of her, sent me from London when she played *Camma* in Tennyson's last play. The dress or robe was peculiar, not quite old Greek and not at all modern. The other day I noticed its fac-simile, a trifle more meager, on a statue of one of the later Roman Empresses at the Art Museum. The period of the play was Briton under the Romans.

Guests and Waiters.

A fashionable New York tailor has a new plan for making a distinguishing mark between the waiters and guests at a banquet or other social gathering. He proposes that gentlemen hereafter have their dress suits made of diagonal, or a basket pattern in black, and leave broadcloth wholly to the waiters.

Time is the best preacher.

Making Cocktails.

On an icebox in a sample room in New York, partitioned off from a wholesale liquor store was a block of ice as clear as crystal, except a flaw in the centre, fir-shaped, frosty and dazzling white.

"Something new," the bar-tender explained, knocking off a chunk with his pick and breaking it into pieces in a tumbler preparatory to mixing a cocktail. "Distilled water ice."

"Especially for cocktails?"

"Not exactly. Any one can have it in his water if he wants it, or even lemonade."

"Is the ordinary goodness of a cocktail improved by frozen distilled water?"

"That's according to tastes. If any one one wants to have filthy water for mixing his liquor with he's welcome to it, but I don't want any in mine. It stands to reason that even the best Rockland Lake or Cortland Lake ice must have impurities, although it is said that by the freezing of the water the impurities are precipitated. Common sense ought to tell anybody that unless the new ice is gathered before impurities are sifted over it from the air or spread over it by surface water from the banks it cannot be perfectly pure. Any physician will tell you that it is better in summer to keep a bottle of water on ice than to keep ice in a water-pitcher. You don't have to mix impurities then—some in the water and some in the ice. Water around here is bad enough anyway. Coming down to mixing with liquors, if you have good liquor you should have good water. Of course, if you are not particular about your liquor the water doesn't make much difference. Some forty-rod stuff will kill the taste of East river water. Distilled water by itself is rather flat to the taste, I suppose a dash of seltzer might put an edge on it, but that is carrying the mixing too far. For cooling a cocktail, a Santa Cruz sour, a milk punch and the like this ice is undoubtedly the best, and I see no reason why it should not come into common use in bar rooms. It doesn't cost much more than ordinary ice.

"By the way, speaking of having things pure, do you know that many physicians have taken a decided stand against brandy for medicinal purposes? They say that the stuff sold as brandy is so greatly adulterated that it is harmful to patients and that it is almost impossible to buy in any ordinary liquor store a bottle of pure brandy. And they are right, too. A man who knows himself doesn't drink brandy. It will burn him out in less than no time. A little of good brandy, and I mean by that pure brandy, is good, but you'll find very little of it. We have brandy that is pure and we have some that is a good as any dealer's, but those physicians that I spoke of are recommending whisky in place of brandy. I think we make in this country the best whisky in the world. The principal thing is to keep it long enough. It is cheap and if anybody wants the pure article he can get it by asking. The whisky that goes over this bar every day is manufactured in the hand-made, sour-mash, fire-copper way, being singled and doubled in copper stills over open wood fires. It is distilled from the most carefully-selected corn, rye and barley malt. In the process of fermentation no chemical or foreign yeast or other deleterious substances are employed, as is the case in the manufacture of some whiskies that will burn a man's throat, but a portion of the beer of the previous distillation is used for that purpose. The process of distillation is much slower than that of the other whiskies, but the result obtained is in every respect superior. By the slowness of fermentation the generation of fusil oil, which renders the cheapest whiskies so injurious to health, is almost entirely obviated. By the improved stills and manner of distillation all deleterious substances are separated from the spirit. For a regular drink I should prefer whisky to any liquor that I have tasted."

"Do men drink much behind the bar?"

"As a general rule, not much. I have known bar-tenders who do not know the taste of liquor, but they are rare birds. A bar-tender that drinks too much soon has to pay for his drinks in front of the bar. It isn't necessary for a bar-tender to experiment with mixed drinks by tasting all of them. If he knows the ingredients of a mixed drink and keeps his eyes open he will soon learn to suit the regular drinkers and, in time, the particular drinkers, who want just so much sugar, so much water, and so much whisky for a hot drink, or so much bitters and so much of this and that for a cocktail. In fact, if I do say it myself, a bar-tender is not so bad as he is painted."

Living in a Cell.

The cloister was really the living-place of the monks. Here they pursued their daily avocations, here they taught their schools, they transacted their business, they spent their time and pursued their study, always in society, co-operating and consulting, and, as a rule, knowing no privacy. "But a monk always lived in a cell!" I think you will be inclined to object. The sooner you get rid of that delusion the better. Until Henry II founded the Carthusian Abbey of Witham, in 1178, there was no such thing known in England as a monk's cell, as we understand the term. It was a peculiarity of the Carthusian order, and when it was first introduced it was regarded as a startling novelty for any privacy or anything approaching solitude to be tolerated in a monastery. The Carthusian system never found much favor in England. The Carthusians never had more than nine houses all told; the discipline was too rigid, the rule too severe, the loneliness too dreadful for our tastes and for our climate. In the thirteenth century, if I mistake not, there were only two monasteries in England in which monks or nuns could boast of having any privacy, any little corner of their own to turn into, any place where they could enjoy the luxury of retirement, any private study such as everybody nowadays, in a school of any pretensions, expects to have provided for himself, and without which we assume that nobody could read or write for an hour.

"Yes, indeed," said old Crimsonbeak, "I've got my wife out of extravagant habits. You see, I bought her one of these little savings banks, and every time she asked me for money to get herself anything I convinced her how much better it would be if she put it in the bank and saved it." "And did she do it?" questioned Yeast, brightening up. "Oh, yes, she did it," laughed the old reprobate; "and that's what has kept me in cigars for the past year."

POTTED PIGEONS.—Clean and wash one dozen pigeons. Stand them on their necks in a deep earthen or porcelain pot, and turn on them a pint of vinegar. Cut three large onions in 12 pieces, and place a piece on each pigeon. Cover the pot and let it stand all night. In the morning take out the pigeons and throw away the onions and vinegar. Fry, in a deep stewpan, six slices of fat pork, and when brown, take them up, and in the fat put six onions sliced fine. On these put the pigeons, having first trussed them, and dredge well with salt, pepper and flour. Cover, and cook slowly for 45 minutes, stirring occasionally; then add two quarts of boiling water and simmer gently two hours. Mix four heaping tablespoonfuls of flour with a cupful of cold water, and stir in with the pigeons. Taste to see if there is enough seasoning, and if there is not, add more. Cook half an hour longer. Serve with garnish of rice or riced potatoes. More or less onion can be used; and if you like it so, spice the gravy slightly.

JELLIED CHICKEN.—Soak an ounce of gelatine in a teacupful of cold water for twenty minutes, squeeze it quite dry, and melt it in a pint of clear stock, in which a large tablespoonful of marjoram and half the rind of a lemon have been simmered for ten minutes. Season to taste with salt and pepper and strain the liquor; cover the bottom of a mold half an inch thick with the gravy, and when nicely set in a jelly, place upon it slices of hard boiled egg, prettily cut beet root and green gherkins in ornamental shapes. Mince together a two pound tin of chicken, half pound of cooked ham and quarter pound of tongue; season and press this into a compact lump, and put it into the mold in such a manner that it leaves an inch of space round every side, this space being filled with the gravy, which should not be poured until quite cool, so that it may jelly quickly and preserve the shape of the meat. This dish can be made to look very pretty, and, in cold weather, will keep for a week.

CREAM PIE.—For the crust, take three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, one-third of a teaspoonful of soda, and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Beat the whites and yelk well separately; stir all together quickly as possible, and bake in two pans (if rather small—if large use only one), the batter three-quarters of an inch thick. For the cream, bake two and a half cupfuls of sweet milk, four even tablespoonfuls of flour and one egg. Boil this a few moments until it has thickened, and flavor with vanilla or lemon. When the crust is cold, split it and put the custard between. This cake is much improved with a boiled icing.

BROILED OYSTERS.—Select the largest and plumpest that can be obtained, and lay separately between clean napkins until dry. Have ready a gridiron well rubbed with butter, and turn them as they brown. Heat and keep very hot a large dish, in which has been put two small table-spoonfuls of sweet butter that has been well dusted with Cayenne paper. Place the oysters in this when done, and send to table as soon as possible. In broiling meat, fish, or oysters, everything depends upon the fire. It should be of coal, not wood, as is generally believed; but the dampers must be open, and the gas should have been burned off the fuel. The burned juice, under these conditions, will not affect the food, but in wood coals it rises and gives a disagreeable, bitter taste.

LEMON DUMPLINGS.—Take half pound of bread crumbs, the juice and grated rind of two lemons, quarter of a pound of suet, freed from skin and finely chopped, a small cup of sugar, two eggs, half a pint of milk and a little salt. Mix and beat all well together and divide into six parts. Boil in squares of cloth or small molds, without stopping, for one hour and a quarter, and serve with a hot liquid sauce flavored with the juice and grated rind of a lemon.

LUNCHEON CAKE.—Wash a teacupful of rice, and simmer till tender in about a pint and a half of milk; sweeten it to taste. Place a thick layer of Sultana raisins in the bottom of a dish; pour on them the boiled rice; place two or three tiny bits of butter on top to prevent burning, and bake for three-quarters of an hour. When quite cold it should be firm; gently disengage it with a knife from the sides of the dish, and turn out, when, if the rice was carefully poured in, all the Sultanas will be on the top. The dish should be buttered before using.

PLAIN FRUIT CAKE.—Mix together two eggs one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of butter, one cupful of chopped and seeded raisins, one heaping teaspoonful of cinnamon, one small even teaspoonful of cloves, one-third of a nutmeg, one small half cupful of buttermilk, one even teaspoonful of soda, and three cupsful of flour. Put the soda in last, and bake a long time in a not too hot oven.

CHICKEN PUREE.—Pick into small bits cold roast or broiled chicken, and season it with salt and pepper. Boil the bones and skin in enough water to cover them, strain and return to the fire. When it boils stir in for one cupful of the stock one small teaspoonful of butter. Add a little celery salt and stir in the meat. Serve with triangles of bread which have been fried crisp in very hot lard.

BROILED LOBSTER.—Split the meat of the tail and claws, and season well with salt and pepper. Cover with soft butter and dredge with flour. Place in the broiler, and cook over a bright fire until a delicate brown. Arrange on a hot dish, pour Bechamel sauce around and serve.

The art of living easily as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means.

MR. IRVING ought to visit Lebanon, Ohio, before he leaves this country. Notwithstanding the large Shaker element settled under the Ohio cedars of Lebanon, there are a few people there who appreciate good "action" when they see it. The Lebanon Star says: "A patheticker piece of ation than which Robert McWade gave Monday night as Rip Van Winkle has never been seen on the stage of the Lebanon Opera House."

"Speak Well of the Bridge that Carries Us Safely Over."

Is an old adage, and as these words seem to apply to my case I use them. For several years I have been terribly troubled with my kidneys and liver. I had intense pains in my loins, back and hips. I could not lie down, or sit down at times as the pains were more than I could bear. I was treated by physicians here in Syracuse that did me no good, and I also tried several medicines that gave me no relief. I finally went to one of our druggists here in Syracuse, and was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy. I purchased a bottle, as I found it had been used with wonderful success here by others, and I had not used one bottle before I began to improve, could rest, which before I had been unable to obtain; the pains in my limbs and back were all gone, and it certainly has done all that was claimed for it in my case. In fact, Hunt's Remedy has made a complete cure, and I most heartily recommend it to the public for kidney troubles in general. You are at liberty to use my name for the benefit of others that may be in doubt as to the great merit of Hunt's Remedy.

Gratefully yours, A. WOODRUFF,
With the Dry Goods house of D. McCarthy & Co. Syracuse, N. Y., June 11, 1883.

THE number of eggs produced yearly in the whole of the United States is stated by Mr. Halsted, of New York, to be 9,000,000,000, valued at $240,000,000 The value of the poultry consumed in the United States is estimated at $300,000,000 per year. The total of the two items is $540,000,000 per year, representing the value of the poultry and eggs annually consumed by the people of this country.

The Best Protection.

The best safeguards against epidemic disease are thorough digestion and firm nerves. It is because they assure the regular performance of the digestive process, and invigorate the nervous system, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are such a sovereign protective against the influences which beget fever and ague, intermittent maladies, and those which directly affect the stomach and bowels. If the nerves are healthfully tranquil, the assimilation of food perfect, as they are sure to be under the influence of this standard tonic and nervine, malaria may be defied, and if, in the absence of the most reliable of medical safeguards, the system has fallen a prey to disease of an intermittent or remittent type, the Bitters will, if persisted in eradicate every vestige of the malady. Biliousness, constipation and dyspepsia yield with equal certainty to the operation of this potent vegetable alicrative.

A YOUNG man who had been going with a Vermont girl for some time, and had made her several presents, asked her one day if she would accept a puppy. He was awful mad when she replied that her mother had told her if he proposed to her to say no.

Very Well Put.

Why do we defer till to-morrow what we should do to-day? Why do we neglect a cough till it throws us into consumption, and consumption brings us to the grave? Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam is sure to cure if taken in season. It has never been known to fail. Use it thoroughly, according to directions. Persevere till the disease is conquered, as it is certain to be, even if it should require a dozen bottles. There is no better medicine for pulmonary disorders.

"I PRESERVE my equilibrium under all circumstances," she was heard to say in a pause of the music to the towheaded youth who was her escort. "Do you?" he answered softly. "Mother cans hers." Then the music resounded.

For 25 years I have been afflicted with Catarrh so that I have been confined to my room for two months at a time. I have tried all the humbugs in hopes of relief, but to no success until I met with an old friend who had used Ely's Cream Balm and advised me to try it. I procured a bottle to please him, and from the first application I found relief. It is the best remedy I have ever tried.—W. C. Mathews, Justice of the Peace, Shenandoah, Iowa.

"SHOT dead by a doctor!" Such is the startling caption of an article in an exchange. He must be a very unskilful physician who has to resort to powder and ball to get rid of a patient.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

"YOU are now one," said the minister to the happy pair he had just tied together with a knot they never could undo. "Which one?" asked the bride. "You will have to settle that for yourselves," said the clergyman.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic: for feverishness, restlessness, worms. 25c.

A COLORED barber in Idaho has drawn the color line; he refuses to shave the Indians. He differs from the average post-trader in this respect.

Phœnix Pectoral breaks a cold and stops cough. 25cts.

THE "grand old river" is what the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette calls the nasty Ohio flood. It isn't the first time that term has been used to put a brave look on a big and dirty object.

Water about the heart and other forms of Heart Disease cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1.

Happiness consists not in having such and such possessions, but in being fitted to enjoy what we have.

Headache is immediately relieved by the use of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh.

SENATOR M. C. Butler, of South Carolina, (through the hotel porter)—The Sinator has guv sthrist orthers not to allow any reporter to reproach him.

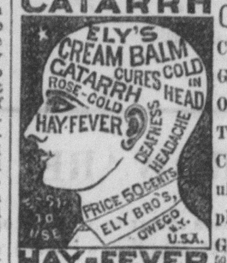
A YOUNG mother, traveling with her infant child, writes the following letter to her husband at home: "We are all doing firstrate, and enjoying ourselves very much. We are in fine health. The boy can crawl about on all fours. Hoping that the same may be said of you, I remain, &c., Fanny."

"Buchu-Paiba."

The quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1: Druggists.

—Canada's net debt is $158,466,714—about $30 per capita.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

ELY'S
Cream Balm
Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply with Finger. Give it a Trial. 50 cents at Druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

IT WILL PAY YOU

Or your Friends, to Read the Following Account of a cure of Stone in the Kidneys by the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy (of Rondout, N. Y.)—A Disease so Serious and Common Should not be Trifled with.

Plain words are best. Mr. Edward S. Hicks, of Pleasant Valley, Dutchess Co., N. Y., has suffered long from Stones in the Kidneys. He sought relief of course. Who would not? What are time and money to health? Mr. Hicks consulted the best physicians of his village and, also, of Poughkeepsie—and none better can be found anywhere—but, unhappily, without a good result. A friend in Rondout advised Mr. Hicks to go to Rondout and see Dr. David Kennedy about his trouble. This Mr. Hicks finally did. Dr. Kennedy saw at once what the suffering man's difficulty was, and that FAVORITE REMEDY was the medicine he needed. The doctor prescribed it, and Mr. Hicks went home without much confidence in the power of FAVORITE REMEDY to do him more good than other medicines had done before. But hope clings to straws, and he thought there might be one chance out of many in his favor. He followed the directions, and was both surprised and delighted to find himself presently improving. To-day Mr. Hicks is a well man.

Dr. Kennedy continues to practice his profession and perform all the minor and capital operations in surgery. Write and state your case.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
13 61

THE PUREST AND BEST

Remedy ever Made.—It is Compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion.

The oldest, best, most renowned and valuable medicine in the world, and in addition it contains all the best and most effective curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest liver regulator, blood purifier, and life and health restoring agent on earth.

It gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To clergymen, lawyers, literary men, ladies, and all in whom sedentary employments cause irregularities of the Blood, Stomach, Bowels, or Kidneys or who require an appetizer, tonic, and mild stimulant, it is invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without being intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, or what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable use the bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing, at a moderate cost. Ask your druggist, or physician. Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

If you have lameness in the loins, with frequent pains and aches; numbness of the thigh; scanty, painful and frequent discharge of urine, filled with pus, and which will turn red by standing; a voracious appetite and unquenchable thirst; harsh and dry skin; clammy tongue, often darkly furred; swollen and inflamed gums; dropsical swelling of the limbs; frequent attacks of hiccough; inability to void the urine, and great fatigue in attempting it—you are suffering from some form of Kidney or Urinary Complaint, such as BRIGHT'S DISEASE of the kidneys, stone or inflammation of the bladder, gravel and renal calculi, diabetes, stranguary stricture and retention of the urine, and Hop Bitters is the only remedy that will permanently cure you.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the purest and best medicine ever made, and no person or family should be without it.

Don't risk any of the highly lauded stuff with testimonials of great cures, but ask your neighbor, druggist, pastor or physicians what Hop Bitters has and can do for you and test it.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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Over 300,000 subjects and 5,000 illustrations, numerous maps, 20 volumes, large octavo, $25; cheaper edition, $15. Specimen pages free. 500,000 Volumes Choice Books—descriptive catalogue free. Books for examination before payment on evidence of good faith. NOT sold by dealers—prices too low. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York. P. O. Box 1227.

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LEARN TELEGRAPHY here and I will give you a situation. C. ECKERT, Sup't, Belle Plaine, Minn.

THE Packet for PANSIES 100 choice kinds, 10c. Descriptive list free. DAVID B. WOODBURY, Originating Florist, Paris, Me.

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A BLESSING TO WOMEN! Send stamp for sealed information to D., Box 164, Buffalo, N. Y.

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief. Price 25cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A WORLDLY father, after the style of Lord Chesterfield, is giving good advice to his son, who is about to enter society. "And above all avoid flirtations. But if you must flirt or fall in love, be sure that it is with a pretty woman. It is always safer." "Why?" "Because some other fellow will be sure to be attracted and cut you out before any harm has been done."

ABOUT a month ago Tom Keen performed in Austin as Richard III. Among the audience were several members of the Texas Legislature. When Richard exclaimed: "A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" the Solons nudged each other and whispered: "That's an old joke. I've heard that one before."

A NEW style of telephone has been invented by a Burlington man. It is said that its peculiarity consists in the fact that you can talk through it. This, however, is doubted.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Carbo-lines

Petroleum sheds its brilliant light,
In cot and palace seen;
And on our heads its blessings bright,
From wondrous Carboline.

A REPORT comes from an Illinois town of a woman falling dead at the piano. Nothing is said about the man who committed the deed, but he was probably allowed to escape.

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cents a box.

STABLE-KEEPER—"By the way, shall I put in an extra buffalo?' English Blood—"Couldn't you let me 'ave an 'orse, you know? Er—er—rather not drive a Buffalo first time, you know."

Enlargement of the Heart and other forms of Heart Disease cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1.

The feeble tremble before opinion, the foolish defy it, the wise judge it, the skilful direct it.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

—California now produces over 100,000 boxes of raisins per year,

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—Slavery was abolished in New York by the Constitution of 1821.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. Price 25 cents

Advice and sympathy are more freely bestowed than money, this is the reason the poor are oftener prayed for than helped.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.
German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions. 4tf.

—Gov. Foster, of Ohio, averaged sixty-six pardons a year.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR
A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, *Spasms*, Convulsions, *Falling Sickness*, St. Vitus Dance, *Alcoholism*, Opium Eating, *Syphilis*, Scrofula, *Kings Evil*, Ugly Blood Diseases, *Dyspepsia*, Nervousness, *Sick Headache*, Rheumatism, *Nervous Weakness*, Brain Worry, *Blood Sores*, Biliousness, *Costiveness*, Nervous Prostration, *Kidney Troubles and Irregularities*. $1.50.
Sample Testimonials.
"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders."
Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.
"I feel it my duty to recommend it."
Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.
"It cured where physicians failed."
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For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (7)
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This porous plaster is absolutely *the best* ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the *Hop Plaster*. Try it. Price 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores. *Hop Plaster Company*, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.
HOP PLASTER
LAME BACK
For constipation, loss of appetite and diseases of the bowels take Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25 cents.

DEBILITY of the General and Nervous Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the Hospitals of France. Prompt return of VIGOR. Simple cases, $3 to $5. Severe ones, $8 to $12. Pamphlet Free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 161 Fulton St., N.Y.

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Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.
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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

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Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail. E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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Rates to Texas, Arkansas and California.
Pamphlets, etc., describing lands for sale can be had by addressing J. J. FOWLER, Asst. Pass. Ag't, Union, N. Y.; J. D. McBEATH, N. E. Pass. Ag't, Boston; D. W. JANOWITZ, S. E. Pass. Ag't, Baltimore, Md. H. B. McCLELLAN, Gen. East. Pass. Ag't Mo. Pac. R. R., 242 B'way, N. Y.

TO MOTHERS
Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP
AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

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Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 21 and 23 Vesey St., New York.

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Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Under his treatment case is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for circular. Main office, 831 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 3d and 4th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 5th and 6th of each month.

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It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restores grey hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not effect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, N. Y.

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10 Cash Presents of	$200 each	5 Sets Parlor Furniture,	$100 each 500
10 Cash Presents of	$100 each	10 Elegant Boys' Suits,	to order, $20 200
10 Cash Presents of	$50 each	10 Girls' Outside Garments,	$15 each 150
5 Elegant Upright Pianos,	$600 each	50 Gold Pens and Holders,	$2 each 100
5 Elegant Cabinet Organs,	$100 each	500 Extension Gold Pencils,	$1 each 500
25 Sewing Machines,	$30 each	500 Pair Nickel-Plated Skates,	$2 each 1,000
20 Gents' Solid Gold Watches,	$40 each	500 Large Photograph Albums,	$3 each 1,500
20 Ladies' Solid Gold Watches,	$25 each	500 Pair Roller Skates,	$2 each 1,000
20 Beautiful Diamond Rings,	$50 each	500 Two-Dollar Greenbacks,	1,000
20 Gents' Solid Silver Watches,	$15 each	500 One-Dollar Greenbacks,	500
25 Ladies' Chatelaine Watches,	$10 each	500 Magic Lanterns,	$1 each 500
20 Boys' Silver Watches,	$10 each	500 Boys' Pocket Knives,	$1 each 500
100 Waterbury Watches,	$3.50 each	500 Ladies' Pocket Knives,	$1 each 500
20 Gents' Solid Gold Chains,	$20 each	1000 Oil Pictures,	$1 each 1,000
20 Ladies' Gold Neck Chains,	$15 each	500 Solid Gold Rings,	$2 each 1,000
20 Solid Gold Bracelets,	$10 each	1000 Autograph Albums,	61 each 1,000

And 92,883 OTHER USEFUL AND VALUABLE PRESENTS, RANGING IN VALUE FROM TWENTY-FIVE CENTS TO ONE DOLLAR, making a grand total of 100,000 presents to be given to the first one hundred thousand subscribers received. Every one gets a Present. All of the above presents will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner, full particulars of which will be given hereafter. Among the last 92,883 presents are 50,000 of one article, which we manufacture and own the patent, and that retails at One Dollar the world over and never sold for less. It is something needed in every home, and is well worth Five Dollars in any Family; millions have been sold at One Dollar each. Being owners and manufacturers we can afford to give 50,000 to our subscribers, believing that you will be so well pleased that you will always be patrons of the ARGOSY—besides all this you may get one of the most valuable presents offered in our list.

THE AWARD OF PRESENTS will positively take place June 10th, 1884.

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A NEW STORY BY HORATIO ALGER, Jr.
Commences next week in the ARGOSY. It is one of the very best this Popular Author ever wrote. It is fascinating, instructive and helpful, and will inspire courage, dignity, and noble resolutions.
EVERY ONE SHOULD READ IT.

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I cannot speak too highly of the ARGOSY; my boys think they could never do without it.
MRS. M. E. AXTELL, West Richfield, Ohio.

THE ARGOSY has been so good this year I must have it another; enclosed is $1.75.
DAN. W. HUNTINGTON, Boston.

I have taken a number of papers, but I never had one I like as well as THE ARGOSY. To sit before the fire these cold evenings and read it is the best enjoyment I know of. To-night I am reading my old papers over again.
W. S. KNOWLTON, Portland, Me.

I should take the ARGOSY another year if I had to sit up nights to earn the money to pay for it; enclosed is $1.75.
ED. L. PEMBERTON, Ansonia, Conn.

I am so deeply interested in the ARGOSY I should be lost without it; please extend my subscription another year.
WINNIE S. MOORE, Audubon, Ia.

I have been a reader of the ARGOSY the last year, and cannot now do without it, let it cost what it will.
D. R. BROTHWELL, Wakefield, Kan.

THE ARGOSY is the very best paper of the kind published. I would not do without it for twice $1.75.
FRANK G. JOHNSON, Painesville, O.

I prize the ARGOSY above all youth's papers. Its high moral tone and instructive reading is sure to leave a lasting impression with its readers.
MRS. IDA AUSTIN, Fort Halleck, Wy.

I have read the *Golden Days, Youth's Companion*, and *Wide-Awake*, for boys and girls, but give me the ARGOSY. I would not give it for any other paper I ever saw.
A. R. WILLIS, Brooklyn, Ill.

NOTICES FROM THE PRESS.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is handsomely printed on tinted paper, and is freighted with reading matter that can be safely placed in the hands of our youth.—*Herald*, Norristown, Pa.

It is sparkling and pure, interesting and high-toned. The best authors in America contribute to its columns.—*Journal*, Lewistown, Me.

Parents and guardians who would place fascinating, as well as instructive, re

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 9, '84

INDIANA AND OHIO CYCLONE.

The Number of Killed and Wounded Very Large.

Muncie, Ind., April 2.—A cyclone struck Oakville, five miles south of here, yesterday afternoon, and totally destroyed it. Two wind-clouds met at the house of Lewis Cochran, two miles from Oakvill, and tore it to pieces. Two minutes and a half later it struck Oakville, carrying death and destruction in its track. Of 30 houses in Oakville all but three were torn to atoms. Four persons were killed outright in Oakville and fifty injured. This morning James Sanders, two miles west, and W. Smith were killed, making six killed and a large number wounded. Fifty are reported wounded. The large warehouse and sawmill adjoining are in ruins and the scene is a chaos of rubbish, whose ownership it is impossible to tell. Anna Dearburn, an old lady, and her sons, Col. Johnson and James Sands, were killed and two other persons whose names could not be ascertained. Christian Twain lost everything and had his house blown over his head, but escaped uninjured. L. Hate had a new house removed entirely from its foundation. The track of the cyclone was about a quarter of a mile wide, and destroyed everything in its track.

A party of Hungarians were walking on the railroad track near Scranton, on 2, when a train came along, killing four and dangerously injured two.

——New styles Derby and Fedora hats just received at the Bee Hive.

MERCANTILE APPRAISMENT,—

List of dealers of foreign and domestic merchandise, &c., in Centre county for the year 1884, subject to payment of license:

	Blanchard. Business.	Class.	
James Quigly, Merchant		13	$10 75
H W Hoover	"	12	13 25
James I Kunes	"	13	10 75
A E Graham, Pool Table			30 75
Wm. McClain,	"		30 75
	Howard.		
James B Antes, Merchant		14	7 75
Samuel F Kline	"	14	7 75
Robert Cook, Sr	"	14	7 75
Jonathan Schenck	"	14	7 75
H A Moore, Drugs		14	7 75
A A Shenck, Hardware		14	7 75
John Deihl	"	14	7 75
B Lauth, Merchant		9	25 75
B Weber & Co.	"	12	13 25
Lucas & Bro.	"	13	10 75
	Curtin.		
Wm. Robb, Merchant		14	7 75
Wm. Lucas	"	14	7 75
	Snow Shoe.		
George Reeser, Pool table			30 75
Joseph Thompson, Grocer		14	7 75
W M Leathers, Flour & Feed		14	7 75
G R Boak & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
J S Ewing, Drugs		14	7 75
Sommerville & Co., Merchants		10	20 75
Herbert William, Grocer		14	7 75
T B Budinger, Grocer		14	7 75
E J Walker, Pool table			30 75
Wm. Graner & Co., Merchant		9	25 75
	Pine Glen.		
H M Hoover, Merchant		14	7 75
G R Boak	"	14	7 75
John Mulholen,	"	14	7 75
	Moshannon.		
A M McClain & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
	Philipsburg.		
Silas Reese, Grocer		11	15 75
John Erb	"	14	7 75
R Airsman	"	14	7 75
John Feightal, Furniture		14	7 75
A E Feistel, Jeweler		14	7 75
S D Smith & Co, Confectionery		14	7 75
E A Ryman, Grocer		14	7 75
J C Homer & Co.	"	14	7 75
Sankey & Heimach, Boots & Shoes		13	10 75
B B Kreamer, Billiards and Pool			50 75
M E George Drugs		14	7 75
Stern, Brinton & Co, Merchants		11	15 75
Bigler & Gray, Davis Sewing Machines		14	7 75
G Lyons, Merchant		9	25 75
G W Haworth, Confectionery		14	7 75
Henry Lehman, Merchant		10	20 75
John Russ, Green Grocer		14	7 75
James Paul, Cigars & Tobacco		14	7 75
H Lehman, Jr., Clothier		13	10 75
S S Crisman, Drugs		14	7 75
S Sprankle, Sons & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
E A Davis & Son, Jeweler		14	7 75
C G Herlinger, Clothier		11	15 75
Gray, Wolf & Co, Merchants		7	40 75
W J Lytle & Co, Grocers		12	13 25
J L & K Switzer, Stationery		13	10 75
K J Mull, Drugs		14	7 75
J M Hale, Hardware		10	20 75
A Jones, Hardware		11	15 75
G E Parker, Ex'r, Stationery		14	7 75
Schoonover & Gour, Boots & Shoes		14	7 75
Setwart & Johnson, Furniture		11	15 75
Williamsport Oil Co, Wholesale		12	13 25
H O Hoffer, Cigars and tobacco		14	7 75
H O Hoffer, Billiards and pool			50 75
J H Boring, Musical Inst's		14	7 75
E M Toner, Furniture		14	7 75
J F Barber & Co, Stoves and tinware		12	10 75
Cunningham & Walker, Implements		14	7 75
G W Naugle, Jeweler		14	7 75
Kessler & Huffington, Merchants		8	30 75
W H McCausland, Jeweler		14	7 75
W E Burchfield, Grocer		13	10 75
Test & Bros, Drugs		14	7 75
John A McCombre, Billiards and pool			50 75
A W Harper, Confectionery		14	7 75
W A Hoover, Grocer		14	7 75
W H Dorland,	"	14	7 75
J Nuttals & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
P Fagan, Bagatel Table			30 75
C Munson & Son, Merchants		9	25 75
	Powelton.		
W J Jackson, Merchant		10	20 75
	Sandy Ridge.		
Wm. Keller, Pool table			30 75
W H Miller, Merchant		9	25 75
	Fowler.		
H C McAllister, Grocer		14	7 75
	Port Matilda.		
A W Reese, Merchant		13	10 75
S S Miles,	"	13	10 75
Chaney & Thompson, Merchant		13	10 75
	Martha.		
J F Williams, Merchant		14	7 75
	Julian.		
George Stevens, Merchant		13	10 75
John Parson, Grocer		14	7 75
D Irvin, Merchant		13	10 75
H S Sayre, Planing Mill		14	7 75
	Fleming.		
A J & T E Geist, Merchant		11	15 75
Leather & Resides,	"	11	15 75
Union Co-operative Ast. Limited, Merchants		14	7 75
	Snow Shoe Intersection.		
Benjamin Snyder, Merchant		14	7 75
James L Sommerville,	"	14	7 75
	Bellefonte.		
Brockerhoof Bros, Flour and feed		14	7 75
Jos. Ceader, Confectionery		14	7 75
V J Bauer & Co, Grocers		14	7 75
Charles Brown,	"	14	7 75
Bunnell & Atkins, Mesical Inst's		14	7 75
E Brown, Grocer		13	10 75
C Strickland,	"	14	7 75
F H Lehman, Bottler			50 75
G I Blackford, Cigars and tobacco		14	
James O'Brian, Pool tables			40 75
Spangler & Co, Furniture		13	10 75
Goldsmith Bros, Merchants		9	25 75
S & A Loeb,	"	9	25 75
Joseph Bros,	"	9	25 75
Montgomery & Co, Gents' Furnishing		14	7 75
J Zeller & Son, Drugs		13	10 75
James Harris, Hardware		10	20 75
A C Mingle, Boots and shoes		14	7 75
J D Sourbeck, Confectionery		14	7 75
C G McMillin, Pool table			30 75
F P Blair, Jeweler		14	7 75
E A Graham, Boots and shoes		13	10 75
H Y Stitzer, Books and stationery		14	7 75
C U Hoffer & Co. Merchants		13	10 75
P F Kichline, Tobacco and cigars		14	7 75
P F Kichline, Billiard and Pool			60 75
Lyon & Co, Merchants		9	25 75
H K Hicks, Hardware		9	25 75
John Harris, Drugs		13	10 75
J H Sands, Confectionery		14	7 75
Samuel Lewins, Clothier		13	10 75
John Meese, Grocer		14	7 75
Singer Manf'g Co, Sewing Machines		14	7 75
W H Wilkinson, Sample agent		13	10 75
Wilson & McFarlane, Hardware		10	20 75
George E Lewis, Grocer		12	13 25
J C Miller & Co, Books and Stationery		14	7 75
H C Weaver, Tobacco and cigars		14	7 75
J W Cook, Merchant		14	7 75
I Guggenheimer, Leather		13	10 75
M A Kirk, Drugs		14	7 75
James R Alexander, Implement store		11	15 75
B J Applebom, Clothier		14	7 75
John Powers & Co, Boots and shoes		14	7 75
W T Twitmire, Stoves and tinware		14	7 75
Scarphos & Mayer, Confectionery		14	7 75
Valentines Store Co, Lim., Merchants		8	30 75
A V Smith, Grocer		14	7 75
John Anderson, Bottler			60 75
D Garman & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
J A Harper & Co, Merchants		10	20 75
John Brachbill, Furniture		13	10 75
F C Richards, Jeweler		14	7 75
Williams & Bro, Wallpaper		14	7 75
A J Crouse, Cigars and tobacco		14	7 75
W R Teller, Pool			40 75
F P Green, Drugs		13	10 75
Sechler & Co, Grocers		11	15 75
Gordon & Landis, Implements		14	7 75
C P Crider & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
L Brown, Grain and coal		13	10 75
Berwin, White & Co, Coal		13	10 75
McCoy & Linn, Merchants		11	15 75
A B Sample & Co, Auctioneers			5 75
F Beezer, Distiller		8	25 75
Mrs. L Haas, Brewer		8	25 75
	Beaver Mills.		
H S Sayre, Merchant		14	7 75
	Milesburg.		
John Hibler, Merchant		14	7 75
C H Else, Drugs		14	7 75
Wm. B Miles & Sons, Merchants		13	10 75
E Elder, Grocer		14	7 75
A T Boggs, Grocer		14	7 75
Howe M'f'g Co, Sewing Machines		14	7 75
Pletcher Iddings & Co. Lim., Merc'nts		14	7 75
G F Adams, Merchant		13	10 75
Mrs. Lucas & Sons, Grocers		14	7 75
	Pleasant Gap.		
R P Barnes, Grocer		14	7 75
W H Noll, Merchant		14	7 75
G Haag, Distiller		8	25 75
G F Man, Merchant		13	10 75
	Glen Harris.		
P B Crider, Merchant		13	10 75
	Nittany Hall.		
Mrs. M E Holmes, Merchant		13	10 75
	Madisonburg.		
Bartges & Bro, Merchants		13	10 75
	Rebersburg.		
C C Lose, Merchants		12	13 25
Gramley & Bros, Merchants		13	10 75
	Wolf's Store.		
J S Emerick, Merchant		14	7 75
	Woodward.		
C W Hosterman, Merchant		13	10 75
N W Eby, Distiller		8	25 75
	Aaronsburg.		
Henry Feidler, Merchant		13	10 75
W H Philips	"	13	10 75
Thomas Yearick, Drugs		14	7 75
M M Musser, Merchant		13	10 75
	Millheim.		
J Eisenhuth, Drugs		14	7 75
W J Springer, Grocer		14	7 75
Musser & Smith, Hardware		13	10 75
H H Tomlinson, Merchant		12	13 75
E C Campbell & Son, Merchants		14	7 75
J W Snook, Merchant		13	10 75
	Coburn.		
Dinges, Vonada & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
I J Grenoble, Grain Dealer		13	10 75
Samuel Greninger, Merchant		13	10 75
George Stover, Distiller		8	25 75
	Penn Hall.		
J B Fisher, Merchant		12	13 25
	Spring Mills.		
Whitmer & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
G R Spigelmeyer & Co, Merchants		13	10 75
I J Grenoble, Merchant		11	15 75
J D Long	"	13	10 75
	Centre Hall.		
Wm. Wolf & Son, Merchants		12	13 75
J D Murray, Drugs		14	7 75
Dinges & Rearick, Merchants		13	10 75
L Neff, Agent, Merchant		14	7 75
Harper & Kreamer, Merchants		13	10 75
	Centre Hill.		
M Strohm, Merchant		14	7 75
H Barnes,	"	14	7 75
	Tusseyville.		
S M Swartz, Merchant		13	10 75
	Potters Mills.		
Thompson & Smith, Merchants		14	7 75
S Strong, Merchant		14	7 75
	Linden Hall.		
Alexander & Keller, Merchants		13	10 75
	Boalsburg.		
G B Jack, Merchant		14	7 75
J N Dinges, Drugs		14	7 75
Thomas F Riley, Grocer		14	7 75
	Pine Grove Mills.		
J B Hess, Grocer		14	7 75
J C Sample, Merchant		12	13 25
	Rock Springs.		
J C Goheen, Merchant		14	7 75
J C Goheen,	"	14	7 75
A G Ewing,	"	13	10 75
	Pennsylvania Furnace.		
Centre Mining Co, Lim., Merchants		12	13 25
	Maringold.		
M Smith, Grocer		14	7 75
	Loveville.		
Daniel Rhoads, Merchant		14	7 75
	Stormstown.		
R J P Gray, Merchant		11	15 75
J H Griffin,	"	14	7 75
Juniata Mining Co, Lim., Merchants		13	10 75
	Buffalo Run.		
G G Mattern, Merchant		14	7 75
	Benore.		
G S Mattern, Merchant		12	13 25
Jas. I Thompson,	"	12	13 25
	State College.		
J & J Stewart, Merchants		12	13 25
S M Snyder,	"	14	7 75
	Lemont.		
William Thompson & Co, Merchants		12	13 25
D F Taylor, Drugs		14	7 75
J E Wasson, merchant		14	7 75
	Zion.		
S F Dorman, merchant		14	7 75
D Solt, merchant		14	7 75
W Vonada, Agent		14	7 75
	Hublersburg.		
Yearick Bros, merchant		14	7 75
S H Goodhart, merchant		13	10 75
Henry Brown,	"	13	10 75
	Walker.		
H Yearick, merchant		14	7 75
Mrs. S E Miller,	"	14	7 75
W H Miller, Grocer		14	7 75
	Roland.		
Curtin & Co, merchants		11	15 75
	Peale City.		
J C Fender, merchant		14	7 75

TAKE NOTICE, All who are concerned in the above appraisement that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, THE 13TH DAY OF MAY,

between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper.

TAVERN LICENSES FOR 1884.

James I Delong, Blanchard	5	$50 75
Samuel Kunes, "	5	50 75
Chas. Boloque, Saloon, Blanchard	5	20 75
A E Graham, "	5	20 75
Jacob Cooke, Howard, Hotel	5	50 75
E A Nolan, Hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Jas. Redding, "	5	50 75
Harry Witherright, Hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Martha Healy, Saloon, Snow Shoe	5	20 75
John Uzzle, hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
John Delaney, hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Samuel Boyer, saloon, "	5	20 75
John Ramsdale, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
James Passmore, " "	5	50 75
S B Row, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
O H Brady, saloon, "	5	20 75
Wm. Parker, hotel, "	5	50 75
Robert Taylor, " "	5	50 75
Pat McCan " "	5	50 75
John A McComber, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
C A Faulkner, Jug and bottle "	12	13 25
B Cogle, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
Jones Stetler, " "	5	50 75
C Gearing, saloon, Bellefonte	5	20 75
James McCarty, hotel, "	5	50 75
Fred Smith, saloon, "	5	20 75
F H Lehman, hotel, "	5	50 75
C G McMillen " "	5	50 75
Daniel Garman, hotel, "	5	50 75
John Anderson, saloon, "	5	20 75
W R Teller, hotel, "	5	50 75
A Kohlbecker, hotel, Milesburg	5	50 75
Henry Robb, Nittany, hotel	5	50 75
T F Moyer, Madisonburg, hotel	5	50 75
C Condo, Rebersburg, hotel	5	50 75
H Shaffer, Spring Mills, hotel	5	50 75
S F Frain, Millheim, hotel	5	50 75
W S Musser, " "	5	50 75
James Kiechner, Coburn, hotel	5	50 75
John H Bibby, Spring Mills, hotel	5	50 75
J H Odenkirk, Old Fort, hotel	5	50 75
D J Meyer, Centre Hall, hotel	5	50 75
J A Livingston, Pine Grove Mills, hotel	5	50 75
C M Heisler, Bellefonte, saloon	5	20 75
Mrs. L Haas, " "	5	20 75

I hereby certify that the above list of taverns, saloons and wholesale licenses of Centre county is correct.

H. W. BRICKLEY, Appraiser.

100 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale 100 choice town lots, near the railroad, at Centre Hall. These lots will be sold at very low figures. For further particulars and plan of lots apply to J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. JOHN HOFFER,
2apr3m Bellefonte, Pa.

NOTICE—The stock used by Frank Bare, now farming in Gregg township, belongs to the undersigned, and all persons are cautioned against meddling with the same. WM. WEAVER,
2ap3t JACOB RUNKLE.

Miss Anna Swartz is clerking at D. Garman & Son's store.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS!

GREATLY REDUCED! GREATLY REDUCED! GREATLY REDUCED!

The "Kenrood" Laundried, Re-enforced & Patent Back,	$ .90
" "Model" " " " Baced	1.00
" " Unlaundried, " " "	.85
" "New Idea" Laundried, "	1.10
Fine White Shirts, "	.75
The "Eighmie" " Best in the World,	1.25
" " Unlaundried, " " " "	1.00
" "Penang" Laundried, Colored Fine	1.20
" "Imperial" " " " Fancy	1.00
" "Rosedale" " " " "	.45
Superior Cheviots " " "	.85

FULL ASSORTMENT OF GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR PRODUCE.
VALENTINES STORE CO. LIM.,
151 & 153 BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

A STEAMER SUNK AND OVER 100 PERSONS LOST.

Halifax, N. C., April 4.—The steamer Daniel Steinmonn from Antwerp to this port is reported sunk off of Sambro about twenty miles from this port. She struck during last night, and only nine men are so far reported to have reached land out of the one hundred and forty on board. It is said that the captain and five of the crew were the only persons saved.

COME, GENTLE SPRING,

and bring malaria, dyspepsia, biliousness, torpidity of liver and a train of kindred maladies. Fortunately Kidney-Wort is at hand. It may be had of the nearest druggist and will purify the system, correct the stomach and bowels, stimulate the liver and kidneys to healthy action, remove all poisonous humors and make you feel like a new man. As a spring medicine, tonic and blood purifier it has no equal.

TRIAL LIST.

The trial list for the first week of court, commencing on the 4th Monday of April (28th) is as follows:

J W Hoover	vs.	Jas. Mann
Sallie Derr	"	J B Linn.
Henry Derr, et. al.	"	J B Linn,
Henry Derr	"	J B Linn.
Jas. F Weaver	"	Penn'a R. R. Co.
Jones, Howe & Co.	"	B F Leathers.
David Flory	"	John Hoy, Agt.
Mrs. Anna Boyer	"	" "
B F Mackey	"	J B Cohick et. al.
George Neff	"	" "
Samuel Kline	"	" "
John H Warren	"	" "
F Ash	"	" "
James Beatty	"	" "
Thomas Deuter	"	" "
F Beatty	"	" "
John Josto	"	" "
Jacob Meyer	"	" "

Trial List 2d Week.

E H Deshler	vs.	J M Miller, et. al.
J B Fisher	"	R H Duncan & Co. et. al.
John B Mattern	"	Jno. I Thompson et. al.
C Holton, et. al.	"	Jas. Delong et. al.
David Siebert	"	Jas. A Beaver et al.
John Spotts	"	E A Russel.
T Toner, et. al.	"	Joseph W Meyer.
Schwartz & Graff	"	R Grimes.
Joseph G Hall	"	Passmore & Bryson.
I Madlin, et. al.	"	W F Loy et. al.
G R Ricker	"	John M Wagner.
Jacob A Dryder	"	Stanley Watson.
John D Gardner	"	J T Fowler.
Eva Weaver	"	Daniel Weaver.
F Flanigan	"	Rush Township.
J I Cheesman	"	B Lauth.
Jaccob Leather	"	Howard Township.
H Everts	"	Benjamin Rich.
"	"	R L Dartt.
John Hofler	"	E Duey, et. al.
Centre Co	"	O. S. Poor Bellefonte.
J H Niedlegh	"	B Cool.
Moses Thompson	"	Central Pa. T'phone Supply Co.
John Mc Grath	"	Austin Linn.
H E Barr	"	John Delanye.

Pittsburg, April 4.—The employes of the Republic iron works have been notified that ten per cent of a reduction in their wages would take effect next Monday.

There are serious wrangles in every state between the Blaine and anti-Blaine factions for delegates to Chicago. The bitterness is growing with each day.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. MOORE."

Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5

MURRAY'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

CENTRE HALL, Centre Co., Penn'a,

Where are kept on hand and for sale.

——BUGGIES,
——PHAETONS,
——SPRING WAGONS,
——&c., ——&c.

Repairing done at Reasonable rates.

Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith.

19dec'tf LEVI MURRAY.

A Prize Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

FISHING TACKLE.

Complete stock of

RODS, FLIES,
LINES, HOOKS,
NETS,

And Fishing Tackle in general.
Also just received
BOXING GLOVES, MACROME TWINE,
All colors.

I will issue a Catalogue April 1, 1884, containing price lists of Guns, Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Musical Instruments, and a copy of the "Game Laws of Penn'a," which I will send FREE to any address on application.

THEODORE DESHNER, Gunsmith,
12mar3m Bellefonte, Penn'a.

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all stye,

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel S. Auman, late of Penn twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JNO. D. DECKERT,
Potters Mills.
2ap6t CHAS. B. AUMAN,
Administrators, Coburn, Pa.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE &

PATENT IRON ROOFING

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of

COOKING STOVES,
COAL STOVES,
& RANGES

PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!

TINWARE

of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12dec.y

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

BOND VALENTINE,

Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission, Insures First-class Life Companies,
" " Life and Accident Companies,
" " Fire Companies.

German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2apy

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

PENNSYLVANIA

--State College--

Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
3 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE: (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
6 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
7 A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course.
8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address
GEO W. ATHERTON, President,
1yus'p State College, Centre Co., Pa.

SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS,

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

Gold for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you free a royal valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer; to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON, & Co., Portland, Me. 1y

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 6jun

Steam

Bending Shops.

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent hounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.
1oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

10,182 TONS OF A
—STANDARD AMMONIATED—
25 DOLLAR PHOSPHATE,

SOLD!

This article is Manufactured only by BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia, Pa.
IT IS AN ENTIRELY RELIABLE
BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE,
And Farmers can Depend upon it Confidently as a
RELIABLE CROP PRODUCER.

There were *10,182 TONS*

Of this Brand Sold in 1883.

This is the Sixth year of its manufacture, and its great Economical Advantages are Universally Acknowleged by Users. A business reputation of nearly 30 years warrant the good faith of these statements.

Send for circular and all desired information. Address

BAUGH & SONS,
Sole Manufacturers,
2 2t PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Agents wanted for Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest and best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland Maine. 1y

SPRING MILLS

Plaining Mill.

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,
Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of FLOORING,
GERMAN, &
SPLIT SIDING,
SURFACE BOARDS,
WINDOW SASHES,
SHUTTERS, BLINDS
&c., &c., &c.

*Anything wanted

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty wives and
Lovely daughters."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

My wife!
Who?
Was a very pretty blonde
Twenty years ago, became
"Sallow,"
"Hollow-eyed,"
"Withered and aged,"
Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet caused me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of biliousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

Lost!

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife to-day has gained her old-time beauty and with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

Most truly yours,
C. L. JAMES.

Belleville, Prince George Co., Md., May 26, 1883.

WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2 65 Basis. Bar Iron at 2¼ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $7.00. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.

Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.

Bright Springs 8½ to 9½c per pound.

Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.

Dash leather. Dull, Duck, Rubber, Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each.
Two-strap " " 85c "

Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x½ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.25 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,

Rifle, Maning, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVERWARE.

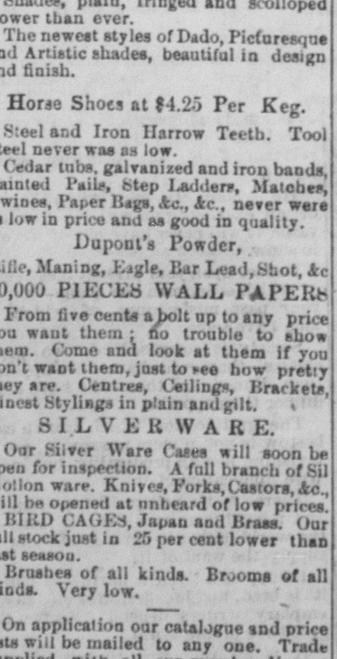
Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil Hollon ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.


We have spent over $100,000.00 in defending our right to the Durham Bull as our trade-mark. Undoubtedly he is to-day the most valuable Bull in the world. Now it stands to reason that we couldn't afford to protect him so thoroughly if BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM Tobacco, of which he is the representative, wasn't the BEST Smoking Tobacco ever made.
$100,000
The sales of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco far exceed those of any other brand in the world, simply because it has been, is, and will be, the best that can be made. All dealers have it. Look for trade-mark of the Bull on every package.

Items of Interest.

Victor Hugo is a warm opponent of vivisection.

Holloway, the English pill-maker, who died worth $5,000,000 always lived over his own store, and had no amusements.

In winding up the clock in the tower of Trinity Church, New York city, the crank or handle has to be turned round 850 times.

The new Duchess of Westminster, wife of one the richest men in Europe, was married in a dress of white foulard, costing seventy-five cents a yard.

It is noted as a curious historical coincidence that General Washington and General Sherman issued their farewell orders to the army on the same day a century apart, November 1, 1783-1883.

Col. Jean Basso has died in Genoa. He was so devoted a friend and so faithful a follower of Garibaldi, that he was popularly known as "the General's dog."

"Duda Fletcher," as she is known to numerous readers, hereafter will use her own name, Julia Constance, which is not only more sensible but a great deal prettier than her *nom de plume*.

A correspondent of the Liverpool *Mercury* declares that one ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in one pint of boiling water, drunk cold at short intervals, is a sure prophylatic and cure of small-pox.

A log cabin plastered with earth containing gold and silver ore to the amount of $2,000 to the ton was built in the South Park, Colorado. It's value ascertained, the house was, of course, torn down.

His Excellency the Attorney-General has lately gratified his taste as a lover of mythological subjects by the addition to his art gallery of a painting representing a bourdoir scene between Ægina, daughter of Æsopus, a King of Bœotia, and Jupiter.

The best test of a Persian carpet is to drop a piece of red-hot charcoal upon it If the carpet be really good the singed wool may be brushed off without leaving the smallest trace of the burn; if it be of an inferior quality the wrath of the dealer will be serious.

The late Abraham Hayward told the editor of the London *World* that though he was known as a *gourmet* and was author of that gastronomic work, "the art of dining," he lived very plainly, drank nothing but good claret, and though always at work, never earned more than £200 a year by his pen.

During the last scene of "Richard III.," at a Portland, Me., theatre recently, in the combat with *Richmond*, *Richard's* sword broke, snapping off some six inches from the hilt. The piece flew directly into the audience, striking a gentleman on the bridge of the nose, cutting a gash which extended nearly to the eye.

Hundreds of white men engaged in business in Indian Territory have been declared intruders and given notice to leave at once. Many who are engaged in farming or stock-raising refuse to obey the order. Those within the Creek limits will enter the plea that there is no executive to the government before whom they can appear.

William King, upon being converted in a Methodist revival meeting in Caldwell, Ky., arose and confessed that he had robbed a store in 1863 of $300 worth of goods. He went to the proprietor the next day and paid the amount, with twenty years' interest but was immediately arrested for the theft, and now languishes in jail.

It is said that the celebrated Struchino cheese of Milan has been found by experiment to be made with great success in the moist green pasturages of Ireland. This Struchino, which is nothing more than pressed curd, is considered the finest existing experiment in cheese making, and is thought so exquisite by the gourmets of Italy that but little of it comes here.

Klein induced McCue to drink three pints of whiskey on a wager, at San Antonio, Texas. The feat proved fatal. McCue's widow sued Klein for damages and got a verdict of $3,000. On appeal, the Supreme Court confirms the jury's conclusion. The ruling was that, as the drinker was so intoxicated as to be incapable of consent at the time of swallowing the third and killing pint, the man who made him do it was responsible.

Mr. W. F. Allen, the Secretary of the Railway Time Convention, who devised the standard time system and secured its universal adoption by the railroads, has issued a circular to all companies asking for the names of the towns (if any) on the line of their roads which are not governed by standard time. His idea in issuing the circular is to ascertain officially the extent to which the standard time system has displaced local time. The general reports have indicated that the use of local time is extremely limited.

The Mahdi is not an Arab by birth, and is of a black hue, which is unacceptable to the Semitic Moslems. He belongs, however, to the Kadriyeh order which is held in very high veneration in Egypt, and which preserves all the pagan superstitions, including the worship of the gigantic shoe of their founder. They are distinguished from other orders by their white banners and by carrying always fish nets in their religous processions. With the Malawiyeh and Ahmediyeh they are among the most powerful of the Derwish orders in Syria and Egypt.

——Druggist Murray reports a growing demand for McDonald's celeb rated Worm Powders.

SPRING WITHOUT BLOSSOM.

Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as beams of warm sunshine occasionally fell across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs. Hiscox & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Pennington, N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic diseases of the bowels and diarrhoea, accompanied by great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. I have at last found in PARKER'S TONIC a complete specific, preventive cure. As your invaluable medicine, which did for me what nothing else could do, is entitled to the credit of my getting back my happy days, I cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge the fact."

Mrs. E. S. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus is genuine and voluntary; only he does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is my brother-in-law and I know the case well. He is now perfectly free from all his troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to PARKER'S TONIC.

Providence, R. I., April 3.—The complete vote for Gov. Bourne, Republican, is 15,903, and for Segar, Democrat, 9,499; scattering, 15.

APAYING INVESTMENT

At this season of the year when your cows fail in milk, your horses get rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, and the hens don't lay as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powder, judiciously administered, an investment that will pay big. This is positively the best horse and cattle powder made. J. D. Murray sells it. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. tf

Lebanon, Pa., April 3.—Henry Shott lost a pocket book containing $10,000 and after a long search his wife found it in a swill bucket.

Winnepeg, April 3.—A. Taloner, of Chicago, Frank Bosaliton, James Gilbery and two others were killed by a blast at Port Arthur yesterday.

St. Johns, N. F, April 3.—The steamship Neptune has just arrived from the seal fishery with 42,000 seals, weighing 810 tons, valued at $120,000.

How Watch Cases are Made.

Most persons have an ambition to carry a gold watch case, and yet few people know how a watch case is made, or the vast difference in the quality of them. In a SOLID GOLD WATCH CASE, aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of the metal is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply strength The surplus is not only needless, but unbearable, because gold is a soft metal and cannot furnish the stiffness, strength and elasticity necessary to make the case permanently strong and close-fitting. The *perfect* watch case must combine gold with some metal that will supply that in which the gold is deficient. This has been accomplished by the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* which saves the WASTE of *needless* gold, and INCREASES the SOLIDITY and STRENGTH of the case, and at the same time *reduces* the cost ONE HALF.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be continued.*)

FROM THE PRESIDENT
OF BAYLOR UNIVERSITY.

"Independence, Texas, Sept. 26, 1882.

Gentlemen:

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Has been used in my household for three reasons:—

1st. To prevent falling out of the hair.
2d. To prevent too rapid change of color.
3d. As a dressing.

It has given entire satisfaction in every instance. Yours respectfully,
WM. CAREY CRANE."

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is entirely free from uncleanly, dangerous, or injurious substances. It prevents the hair from turning gray, restores gray hair to its original color, prevents baldness, preserves the hair and promotes its growth, cures dandruff and all diseases of the hair and scalp, and is, at the same time, a very superior and desirable dressing.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS,

Why?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

IF SOLID PROOF OF THIS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM,

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby

CLEANSING the BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt. Send stamp for Diary Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

Pittsburg, Pa., April 3.—A tremendous gas well was struck this morning on the Emory farm in Washington county at a depth of 1,240 feet.

——Latest styles and best quality Fedora hats, only $2.50 at the Bee Hive.

Not extensive advertising but genuine merit has placed McDonald's Improved Liver Pills at the head of the list. The most scrupulous and exacting care exercised in selection of material; the highest chemical skill employed in their manufacture, and sold on an honest guarantee. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

CARPETS! — CARPETS!

Having made large contracts with leading manufacturers of

BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY
INGRAINS, VENETINES

and all other grades of carpets, we are enabled to display a much larger and more complete stock than ever before. Great care has been taken in selecting the choicest and artistic designs. It has already become proverbial that if you want pretty as well as cheap

CARPETS

you must go to the BEE-HIVE, and now we are doubly prepared to maintain our reputation.

A General line of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

is one of our
SPECIALTIES.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

We are now receiving our Spring Stock of Woolens to which an early call of inspection is most respectfully solicited. There being always a lull between seasons, therefore in order to keep our tailors working we will allow a

SPECIAL DISCOUNT

on all orders given up to March 1st.

Store lighted by Electricity so that you can make selections by night as well as by day. Also Telephone Connections.

GOLDSMITH BROS,
BEE-HIVE ONE PRICED STORES
Bellefonte, Pa.

Great Reduction

AT SPRING MILLS,

.....in all kinds of.....
WINTER GOODS, &c., &c., &c.
such as
FLANNELS, OVERCOATS,
.....Clothing, Hats, Caps,.....
Boots, Shoes ——All kinhs of
DRESS GOODS,
Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc.
.....Also in Syrups, Sugars.....
Teas, Coffees, etc.,
GLASS, CHINA & QUEENS WARE.
Also dealer in
——Grain, Coal and Plaster.——
13feb4m J. D. LONG,
Successor to Pealer & Long.

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE
——for——
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
——ARE SELLING——
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
——AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J D. SHUGERT Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE Cashier,

J. C. BRACKBILL, W. R. BRACKBILL,

Furniture and Bedding!

THE LARGEST STOCK!

THE LOWEST PRICES!

Give us a Call,------Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. BRACKBILL'S SONS,

Spring St.,————Bellefonte, Pa.

——Electric Light.——

GOODS SHOWN AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY.

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX
THE PASTILLE
Prof. Harris' Radical Cure
TradeMark
FOR Spermatorrhœa and Impotency OR ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN
CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that while there is life there is hope." They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 25, 1881

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the
HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS,
306½ N. 10th. St. ST. LOUIS, MO.
One Month's treatment $3, two months $5, three months $7

PETER HENDERSON & CO.'S
SEEDS AND PLANTS
Are Annually Sown and Planted in Half a Million Gardens!
This Year's Catalogue Free on Application.
PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME
Sewing Machine

Simple Strong Swift Sure

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. HAS NO EQUAL NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co
30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.
CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY
J. Q. A. Kennedy, Agent, Centre Hall, Pa.

Cards—Attorneys.

J. H. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. nov28

C. HEWES
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYNN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Josiah Neff, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. MOLLIE NEFF,
SUE E. NEFF, Executors,
6mar0t Centre Hill, Penns.

$66 a week at home, $5 outfits free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. ly

GARDEN GROWTH TEAS.

Families can save about one-half by sending to us for Teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years. THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to ROBERT WELLS, President, P. O. Box 1287. 43 Vessey St., New York.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of our own garden growth, China or Japan Teas, sent by mail, post paid, or a larger quantity by express, charges paid. 13febbm

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Spicher, dec'd, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN SPICHER,
MICHAEL H. SPICHER, Executors,
12mar6t Centre Hall, Penn's.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of April, 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of next, being April the 28th day of April 1884 and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adv

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery.
Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
may1

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

THE OLD FIDDLE.

We little know the thoughts that sweep
  Each heaving human breast,
As on life's toilsome march they hear
  The sounds they once loved best.

The cricket with his shrill refrain,
  The thrush at close of day,
The cowbell swinging in the lane,
  The bleating far away;

The partridge drumming on his log,
  The treetoad in his tree,
The yellow hammer's first spring note,
  The humming of the bee;

The moaning winds, the beating rain,
  The sift of drifting snow;
All these are sounds that bring again
  The thoughts of long ago.

But of them all each one that brings
  Some part of life's young riddle;
While none calls back so many things
  As one old, well tuned fiddle.

OUT OF THE SEASON.

"But why not?" There isn't a soul left in London—who's to see? What harm is there in it?"

"Oh, none of course—a cup of tea is a cup of tea, and whether you drink it here and there, what matter!—only—well, the thing I think of is, would Rowley mind?"

"Mind his own business, I should say, rather! That's what they have to swear to do in the marriage service, haven't they?"

The lady to whom this question was addressed, Mrs. Rowley Dacres, shook her head reprovingly. She was young and very pretty; and Teddy Vere was not averse to seeing her make a pretense of being angry.

"Don't let me hear you speak so flippantly of matrimony," she began severely; "and for your future edification, it is not the man but the woman who swears to obey."

"Then why in heaven's name don't you do as I bid you?"

"As you bid me! Come, that's rather strong form, I must say! You're not Rowley, are you?"

"No, worse luck for me, I'm not," and the good-looking fair face put on such an intensely woe-begone expression that the resolution of the beholder gave way.

Poor boy! it really was dreadfully unlucky that he should be so desperately in love with her, more especially since Rowley had taken to be absurdly jealous of him, as if—now that she was married—she could ever think seriously of anybody. Only after you'd been brought up—to cut your teeth, as one might say—flirting, well it was just a little bit hard to give it all up at 23 What more natural than that when she came up to town for a few days' shopping Teddy should offer to act as escort to her?—it was such a pleasure to him poor fellow! And as there wasn't a single soul left to see them, what harm could there be!

Notwithstanding, the lady never lost sight of propriety—Garden was always near enough for her to be able to say. "I've my maid with me."

Now it happened that on the previous evening Teddy had shown visible signs of becoming unruly. He didn't see why he should be sent away. Why could he not stop—stop and have dinner with her?

"Why? Because, in the first place, it wouldn't do; and in the second—I forgot though," she said: "being a man, I ought to have teversed the order—there's nothing to give you"

"That don't matter," said Teddy heroically—"I don't care what I eat."

"Oh, don't you; but I do—you might be wanting to eat me."

Teddy threw a look intended to convey that he could conceive no more delicious morsel.

"There, there, say good-by and go away, do!" she cried. Teddy was forced to obey her command that he should take his departure.

"I must take care not to let that boy go too far," Nina reflected when he had gone.

Her face softened with a smile that flittered across it as she assured herself that 10 minutes with Rowley would make her forget the very existence of Teddy: Poor infatuated boy!

Possibly Mrs. Dacres's velvety brown eyes would have opened a trifle wider could she have followed the footsteps of her devoted admirer. Teddy, wise in his generation, made the provision of a consolation a matter of principle. Matters turned out as he premised, and he only picked up his grievance against Nina the next day when he was urging her that they should go to his rooms and have tea.

After that the question of the tea became a question of who should be conqueror.

"If I give in again, I'll be hanged," said Teddy to himself, and he brought to bear the various resources he was master of with such effect that Nina was fairly beaten, and confessed to herself, that it served her right—"he's been allowed to go too far, and this is the upshot of it."

She made these reflections, however, with a face that told no tales stepped into a hansome with a pretty air of being overruled by a will stronger than her own, and only insisted on keeping up her ungainly-sized parasol because "the sun in one's eyes is so disagreeable.

Now, as chance would have it, instead of fishing in the country, Captain Rowley Dacres was spending that day in London. Circumstances had brought him to town early in the morning; but, to his discredit do I tell it, he hated shopping, and hadn't Nina told him in every letter she sent that she was with the dressmaker every hour of the day? During those few months they were engaged, what a purgatory he had gone through. He was a lover then—he was a husband now, and he whistled the air of a popular tune known by the name of "Not for Joe."

The first few bars had but just escaped him, when who should he stumble across but an old chum, Nick Walcot, who gave a mysterious wink of his eye saying: "All right, old fellow, I'm going somewhere, and I'll take you."

The somewhere proved to be a small bijou residence in the neighborhood of Thurloe Square; and, arrived at the door, it suddenly struck Rowley who lived there.

"Oh come, I say," he began, drawing back a step or two. "I don't half think this'll do. I'm married now, you see, and I've given up this sort of society."

Nick look at him with an air of injured surprise.

"What do you mean?" he asked. "There's nothing against Miss Fisher that I know of." Rowley hastened to disabuse any prejudice against Miss Fisher. "Only, don't you know, women get an idea, and though my little wife's the best sort in the world, if she got scent that I'd been lunching with an actress instead of going straight off to her, there'd be the very deuce to pay."

"Fiddle de dee! besides, how is she to know? Who's to tell her?" And before there was time to answer, a vigorous pull was given to the bell.

"Confound this fellow; I wish I'd gone straight off to Nina. What a fool I am!" These were the reflections of Capt Dacres.

"Good gracious on me! Capt Dacres," said Miss Fisher, "what a time it is since I've seen you, to be sure; I took it for granted you were dead."

"Dead!" repeated Nick Walcot. "Why, he's married; didn't you know?"

"Oh, it's about the same to me," laughed the lady, and then she called, "Doady I say, come in here—there's a surprise for you."

And in answer to the summons a young lady appeared who threw herself into a dramatic attitude, exclaiming, "What! Captain Dacres! Well I never! Why—who'd a thought of seeing you?"

Certainly it was not Captain Dacres who had anticipated that pleasure, for while responding with the best grace he could command to the chaff and banter which began to be darted at him, he was consigning Miss Fisher, and more especially the effusive Doady, to every depth between this world and the one below.

The announcement of luncheon opened a more cheerful visit. "Here I am, and I must make the best of it," thought Rowley, following, in company with Doady, Nick Walcot and Miss Fisher. "But if ever anything of the sort happens again may I be tarred and feathered. To think I ever thought this woman pretty, and to fancy that to this day Nina is jealous of her.

The luncheon took a long time getting through. Then it was discovered that every body was going the same way, and it ended with two hansoms being called. Miss Fisher and Nick Walcot got into one, Capt Rowley and Doady Donne occupied the other

"How tiresome the sun is; let me put up your parasol!" said our friend Rowley, with evident anxiety to screen her; but Doady begged he wouldn't trouble.

"I don't mind the sun a bit," she said. "And I'm not in the least afraid of any one seeing me, because evidently since you've married you've grown so very respectable."

"Confound her," ejaculated Rowley mentally, and he congratulated himself on the emptiness of London, resolving to keep his head well back and sit a little on one side as they went through Piccadilly. "Hang the fellow, he's run into another hansom!"

"Why, if it aint Teddy Vere. Oh, my!" ejaculated one feminine voice shrilly, while from under a red parasol, still open, another groaned, "Rowley! it can't be! Oh, what will become of me?"

Self-preservation is the first law of nature; the woman who hesitates is lost. Before another minute had passed Nina was out of one cab and into another close by.

"Drive off as fast as you can—never mind where! I'll tell you when we get further on," and five minutes later she gave the cabman the address of Mrs. Chetwode's house.

Bursting into the room she cried, "Oh, Bella, such a horrible thing has occurred! Do help me." And she told her the whole story.

Mrs. Chetwode said something by way of calming her, and then she rang the bell.

"Tell Martin to go to Mr. Dacres', and say she will not return to dinner, I've prevailed on her to stop with me. Now, my dear, we must trust to Providence to help us through."

"But suppose he saw me?"

"Oh, no, we'll suppose he didn't see you; and I think you may trust Teddy—he's got his head screwed on the right way."

Nina wiped away the tears which had flowed over.

"I didn't care for Teddy. What could a boy like that possibly be to me? Why, of course I loved Rowley dearly—more than I could tell you. And to think I should risk it all in this stupid way. Oh! it's my abominable vanity, that's what it is. Aunt Jane always said it would be my ruin, and so it will be—after this, you see, Rowley will believe anything of me. Oh, Bella, what shall I do? I shall die."

"Well, my dear it is the best thing that could happen to you if you are going to behave in this absurd manner. If I am to help you it's not by letting you sit there and cry."

"What do you wish me to do?"

"To dry your eyes and come down with me to dinner and chat away as we always do. If your husband was going home Martin will bring back word that he is there, or else he will come here and fetch you."

"You took the message?" Mrs. Chetwode asked as the two ladies descended to dinner.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Really, Nina, I ought to have ordered a better dinner for you."

"Oh, I'm not a bit hungry."

"But you ought to be, after going about so much as we have to-day. By-the-bye, how did you decide about that hat I saw? Do you think it will suit you? Describe it to me?"

Forced to answer, Nina was trotted by her friend from one subject of toilet to the other, until there came a thundering knock at the door.

"Dear bless me! What a late visitor! Who can it be? Martin, just go out and look—never mind the door," and Mrs. Chetwode jumped up and stood so that she could hear the inquiry: "Is Mrs. Dacres here?"

"Yes, sir; the ladies are at dinner."

"Oh! Ah!"

"Captain Dacres, is that you?" Bella had run out to meet him. "What a surprise—Nina, fancy, here's your husband, dear," and she preceded Rowley back into the dining room.

"Rowley!" For her life Nina couldn't say more—every atom of color had forsaken her.

"My dear child, have I frightened you? I'm so sorry, but I found after all I had to come to town. Carne has made such an awful mess about the gun he was to get for me, and so I didn't write I thought I'd surprise you."

Nina laughed out like a boisterous child. "What a silly thing I am," she said. "I was afraid something had happened."

Rowley put his arm around her, for though she was laughing, her voice sounded like crying all the time.

Under other circumstances he might have been more struck with the little embarrassment which she could not perfectly control, but at the moment he was not quite himself either. That impudent Doady Donne had played a shameful hoax on him—had actually had the audacity to declare that she had seen his wife—Nina, Mrs. Dacres—in Teddy Vere's hansom! The bare notion made nim furious, and—though telling himself all the while that he didn't believe it—until he had found Nina seated with her friend it was impossible to feel any security.

"'Pon my life, it's too bad!" he was saying mentally.

While these reflections occupied his mind he was giving scraps of news to Nina, and answering Mrs. Chetwode, who was frankly saying that she hadn't a morsel of dinner to give him.

"But I don't want any; I've only just had a most enormous luncheon."

"Luncheon! Where?"

"Why, my dear, at the station—ham, beef, beer—you know—veal pie—that sort o'thing."

"Rowley! how could you! You'll be awfully ill you know."

"Not a bit of it, not I. I"—but at this moment rat-tat-a-tat-went the knocker.

Oh! agony—there wasn't a doubt this was Teddy!

"I say, what a game—here's another visitor!" remarked Captain Dacres cheerily,

"One who is expected, I shouldn't wonder." Mrs. Chetwode, as usual, rose equal to the emergency. "We may as well let the cat out of the bag. Nina, and tell him. We've got a young man coming to take us to the play," and turning to Martin she said: "Show him into the boudoir if that's Mr. Vere."

"Mr. Vere! What, Teddy! Here stop, I'll open the door!" exclaimed Rowley hastily. "Don't you go,"

"But why?" interrupted Mrs. Chetwode amazedly.

"Because it's interrupting you so awfully in your dinner. No, no, we'll go up stairs together—it'll be all right you'll see."

"I'm not going to leave them together. Teddy," called out Mrs. Chetwode, "come in here. Have you brought tickets for the comedy?"

"Tickets, eh?"

"Oh, it's no use disguising; we've"—

"No, no!" broke in Rowley, "not a bit. I know all about it, old fellow; they've told me what you came to do—I'll go with you. By Jove, capital idea. Ha, ha!"

"Oh, it must be the beer," thought Nina.

"Mrs. Chetwode, I'm awfully sorry," began Teddy, "but do you know, I've made such a mess about the comedy, they aint playing that piece at all there now, I hope you'll both forgive me."

"How tiresome! What a naughty boy you are!" said Bella. "Now there's nothing for us to do."

"Nothing to do," said Rowley "Not a bit of it; we aint going to be stumped for one failure; we'll go somewhere—where shall it be, Nina, eh?"

"Any place you like, dear, so long as I am with you," the big brown eyes seemed to say; and Rowley, looking back again, thought. "And I could doubt her—bless her heart, the darling!" while Nina kept repeating. "This will be a lesson for me as long as I live. Never again, no more flirtation—never, never, never!"

Later in the evening Nina and Rowley went off together,

"Are we to follow the turtle doves?" said Teddy with sarcasm.

"As you please," said Bella, "but it doesn't in the least matter—you know I've a scolding in store for you, Teddy?"

"No, not now," and he held up his hands pleadingly.

"Yes, but you've been most imprudent, and it's by the very greatest luck in the world that Rowley didn't see you. If he had, it would have been anything but pleasant for Nina."

"Hm!" and Teddy gave his nose a screw.

He was terribly tempted to tell what he looked on as the very best joke in the world—only—well—no—perhaps better not; and as Rowley had whispered at the door, "Teddy, I say, not a word about having seen me before," and he had answered "Honor bright, old chap; you may trust to me," he'd keep the matter dark; only there was one to score against Miss Doady Donne for telling him last night at dinner that she was going to play propriety to a friend that day. He hated to lie without a reason; and as it seemed to him he'd gone quite far enough in that direction, this would serve as a capital peg to hang a quarrel on."

"Shall we say good night?" said Bella.

"Do you want to get rid of me?"

"N-no."

"Oh, I see you do," and he held out his hand to her.

"Good night," she began, trying to hold herself very severely, "and let this little adventure be a lesson to you. All's well that ends well, but remember all doesn't always end so."

"Quite free," he said, feigning to have listened penitently. "By-the way, would you mind repeating the same little sermon to our friend Rowley?—it might be of service to him. What do I mean?—oh, nothing—only that one good turn deserves another."

Stiff in opinion, always in the wrong.

Stamp With Care.

"There is one of the sort of letters that makes me tired, absolutely so tired that I can't even swear," remarked a clerk in the Post Office in Philadelphia in a tone of deep disgust as he tossed aside a pink envelope from a pile of letters on which he was canceling the stamps. The offending missive fell on a corner of the table among a dozen others which had all in a measure contributed to the clerk's "fatigue," and after he had concluded his task he reached over and pulled the lot toward him.

"Just see here," he said, continuing his wail; "not one of these letters are properly stamped. Look at this, the stamp on the upper left hand corner, and this one is down at the bottom, and this right in the centre, with a heart drawn around it, and, hang it, here's a new racket, the stamp stuck on the back," and as he rattled on he gave each of the epistles a vicious jab with the canceling stamp and then tossed it into the mailbag.

"Do you run across many of that kind?"

"Do I? Well, I'm pretty good natured, and you wouldn't hear the kicking if it was only once and awhile; but they come along by dozens, and, by Jove, around Christmas and St. Valentine's day about half the extra mail is stamped in some awkward way."

"Who do it?"

"Well, principally silly people who are in love. I fancy most of the letters stamped in these queer ways are love-letters or valentines or Christmas cards. Look at this," and he fished out the pink envelope before mentioned. It was directed in a feminine hand to a man in Norristown, had the stamp in the centre with a conventional heart drawn around it, and smelt like a cake of hotel toilet soap. "Now, I must say I don't often get 'em that bad. If I did, I'd soon go crazy, for you don't know how exasperating it is to have to stop and change your regular clock-like work because one of these things comes along and breaks up your steady trot as it were."

"Perhaps there is some language of postage stamps, and different positions mean different sentiments," suggested the reporter. "For instance: Up in the left corner, 'I love;' in the lower left corner, 'Do you love?'"

"Of course there is; and I'll tell you just how it goes. Whenever a stamp is put any where but in the upper right hand corner, it means just this: The man, woman or child who stamped the letter is either a fool or a crank, or an idiot, or wants to be smart, or———" Here the conversation was cut off by the irate clerk being called away, and the scribe went out into the dark night.

Parrot Jokes.

M. Anatole Dulac of Paris advertises himself as the professor of a new art—that of teaching parrots. As a rule, it is the safest course to educate one's own parrot. Ready-made elocutionists are not always reliable. The lady president of a suburban Dorcas Society, who buys a pretty poll from a poor seafaring man, is liable to be shocked some time or another by the racy language of the forecastle, and the parrot that has had its schooling on board a Thames barge is apt to have an inconvenient memory for phrases which had much better have been forgotten.

The Parisian professor would, of course, instruct his class of birds in none save the most genteel of phrases. But parrots, no doubt, talk at random, and say more than they have been taught—and nine times out of ten the most irrelevant context—every now and again hitting on a remark which comes in so exquisitely pat for the occasion that every one is astonished. The fact is, our world is very small, and, like the fool's "O, Lord, sir!" it will be found that a man might really get through life with a very few sentences indeed, and yet be considered of an average intellect.

A parrot has only to go on saying a silly thing upon every opportunity that offers, and the right chance is certain to come round at last, when its silly speech at once becomes the happiest possible. For instance, there was a bird that said nothing but "Here's a pretty go!" and this was, as a rule, neither opposite nor funny. But one day the poor thing fell out of a cab window and the wheels of another cab passing at the time crushed its cage. A spectator picked up the parrot, very much alarmed, but not hurt, and, hearing it murmur something, put the bird to his ear, when to his astonishment the thing in a dejected voice, whispered: "Here's a pretty go!" Nothing could have been more exactly in sympathy with the situation or more innocent. But this is not always the case.

The respectable maiden lady who purchases a sailor's parrot is liable, on the slightest provocation, or none at all, to find herself addressed, even in the presence of the clergy, in the gruffest and strongest language of a boatswain. Parrots have no respect for select company. They scatter their nautical terms broadcast upon the just and upon the unjust, upon the butcher's boy when he calls for orders and the new curate when he drops in for afternoon tea. Like the Afghans, if they have a charge in their guns they must fire it off. It does not matter what they fire at in the least; if there is nothing better they will blaze away at a blank wall. They shoot their arrows, as the prince does in the fairy tale, at random, and by-and-by when he comes to pick them up he finds that one has pierced the heart of his venerable grandmother. So with the parrot. It lets fly its "familiar quotations" at every mark or at none, and the time comes some day or other when it inflicts a mortal wound upon the susceptibilities that are slow to recover from such shocks. So, as a rule, it is the wisest plan to educate one's own parrot.

This is not, of course, very easy to do, for young parrots of a suitable educational age are not abundant in the British isles. Yet when juvenile the bird is very impressionable. Adult, it is liable to be obstinate, and, like the proud Briton who refused to truckle to the German system of genders, it oftentimes learns a new language very imperfectly. The old birds, indeed, show extraordinary antipathies to syntax, and get whims into their heads about the construction of sentences which the utmost patience or violence, as the case may be, is powerless to dissipate. You cannot disabuse an old parrot's name of an error that it has once cordially entertained. It has its own ideas of grammatical proprieties and clings to them like a limpet. You cannot shake it on a matter of English. You may teach it another phrase altogether, but it will not forego the first. It will tag the two together and mix them up—like the "Protestant kettle" of the immortal Barnaby's raven—but this compromise is the best terms you will make with the bird.

A Coal-pit Romance.

About thirty years ago a farmer residing in Springfield township, Ohio, named Maxwell, visited a deserted coal-bank in the neighborhood, attracted thither by sheer idle curiosity. He stood at the slope opening for a time, and then started to walk down it, when at the entrance to this dark and gloomy place he saw a bucket. He picked it up, and soon there came from it the tender and suppressed cries of an infant. He carried it to the light, and then after removing the wrappings he saw a sweet little babe looking into his eyes as if it wanted to say: "Please take pity on me. I am a poor little outcast without a home. Won't you take me out and love and take care of me?" Mr. Maxwell was a young married man, with a large, generous heart, and having then no children of his own he took the little waif home with him and he and Mrs. Maxwell took care of it and loved it as parents love their own children. The little founding grew to be a beautiful and accomplished young lady, and she repaid her foster parents with an abundance of affection and tender devotion. Twenty years had come and gone, when one day a young man called at the house of the Maxwells and declared that the babe found in the coal-bank was his sister, and that he had come from a pleasant home in Iowa to see her, and if possible persuade her to return with him. Their mother had died a few months ago, and on her deathbed she told how she had hid the babe in the coal-bank, of Mr. Maxwell finding it, and all about it, and made a dying request that the family should hunt the child up and claim her. The Maxwells were well pleased with the young man, and he remained with them several weeks. When he returned to his Western home he took his sister with him. He also took the promise of one of Mr. Maxwell's daughters that she, too, would share his home and fortune ere long. This promise was kept.

Matrimonial Convicts.

A party of fifty women recently left Bordeaux for New Caledonia under rather peculiar circumstances. They were, in fact, women sentenced to a lengthened term of imprisonment for grave offences, who have elected to go to the French penal colony, where they will each find a husband in one of the "convicts of the first class,"—that is, those convicts who have by their good behavior entitled themselves to a Government grant of land and obtained permission to marry. An inspectress of prisons recently made the round of the six central female prisons, and selected the fifty inmates—all of them described as young and good-looking—who are now going abroad to make a fresh start in the world. Once out they will be housed in a religious establishment at Noumea, managed by a community of sisters, where bachelor convicts of the privileged class will be permitted to visit them, and as often as a marriage is arranged, the Colonial Government will provide the bride with a trousseau and set the couple up in housekeeping in a small way. It was Prince Napoleon, who, when he was Minister for Algeria and the Colonies, introduced this system of convict marriages, which has given excellent results so far.

Talk With General Toombs.

"Who was the greatest man you ever met in public life?" was recently asked of Gen. Toombs.

"Mr. Webster. He was a noble, genial, warm-hearted gentleman withal."

"You knew Mr. Calhoun intimately?"

"Why, certainly. We messed together in Washington."

"Did Mr. Calhoun have any vices?"

"No, sir; not one. He never drank nor gambled. Mr. Archer, of Virginia, was once at my house to dinner, and we were speaking of Mr. Calhoun, who, by the way, was no favorite of Mr. Archer. I had remarked that Mr. Calhoun never drank anything but claret. 'Why, Mr. Toombs,' said Archer, 'Mr. Calhoun never tasted wine in his life.' 'But, Mr. Archer, I have seen him drink claret.' 'Well, I don't dispute that, but he never tasted it in his life.' I said I thought that was likely."

Tea.

When tea was first introduced in England the ignorance of its preparation was illimitable, and fine ladies, determined to tread closely on the heels of fashion, were compelled to take lessons in the art of brewing it. One lady before consenting to become a candidate for culinary honors, boiled several pounds and served it as a vegetable. Another, equally stupid, set forth her table with it as dried fruit, and naturally failed to relish it. At the tea-parties in the seventeenth century, the leaves from which the tea had been drawn were handed around to be eaten, as a great delicacy, with bread and butter. To refuse was to affront the giver of this odd entertainment, and to stamp oneself an "outer barbarian" in the realms of gentility. Not so very long ago it was the general custom in many parts of the country to carry to tea-parties one's own cup or tea-dish, The latter curious vessel—from eight to ten inches square and an inch deep—gave rise to the phrase. "a dish of tea."

Envy is sickness growing from other men's happiness.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Be wisely worldly, be not worldly wise.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

Those who can command themselves command others.

All that is human must retrograde if it does not advance.

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.

If you desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

Be a philosopher; but amidst all your philosophy—be still a man.

To win, work and wait—but work a good deal more than you wait.

Patience is the panacea; but where does it grow, or who can swallow it.

Truth is impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

Knowledge without justice ought to be called cunning rather than wisdom.

Better be unborn, than untaught; for ignorance is the root of misfortune.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty, approaches sublimity.

Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed, to be simple is to be great.

Even genius itself is but fine observation strengthened by fixity of purpose.

Every time we sin there is something in our souls that sounds the death knell.

A compliment is usually accompanied with a bow, as if to beg pardon for saying it.

Every day is a little life, and our whole life only a day repeated many times.

Our happiness and misery are trusted to our conduct, and made to depend upon it.

Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.

If you would never have an evil deed spoken of in connection with you, don't do one.

Tho beam of the benevolent eye giveth value to the bounty which the hand dispenses.

Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world, insincerity is the most dangerous.

The two powers which in my opinion constitute a wise man are those of bearing and forbearing.

How many people would be mute if they were forbidden to speak well of themselves and evil of others.

The more we fear, the less reason we have to fear; that is, if we fear God, we need not fear anything else.

Always take the part of an absent person, who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to you.

To things which you bear with impatience you should accustom yourself; and, by habit, you will bear them well.

When a person loses his reputation the very last place where he goes to look for it is the place where he has lost it.

It is never the opinions of others that displease us, but the pertinacity they display in obtruding them upon us

Dispute not with a man who is more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor with any sort of an enthusiast.

Tie down a hero, and he feels the puncture of a pin; throw him into battle, and he is almost insensible to pain.

There is no part of man's nature which the gospel does not purify, no relation of his life which it does not hallow.

He whose first emotion on the view of an excellent production is to undervalue it will never have one of his own to show.

Reflect upon your present blessings—of which every man has many—not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.

Society is composed of two great classes—those who have more appetite than dinner, and those who have more dinner than appetite.

The gratification which wealth can bestow is not in mere possession, nor in lavishing it with prodigality, but in the wise application of it.

There is no policy like politeness; and a good manner is the best thing in the world, either to get a good name or supply the want of it.

Fame, as a river, is narrowest where it is bred, and broadest afar off; so exemplary writers depend not upon the gratitude of the world

It is all very well to talk of and write long articles about the Mormons. Mormonism allows many wives at once. Divorce simply allows them in succession.

No man, for any considerable period, can wear one face to himself and another to the multitude without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the truer.

Our life experiences, whether sad or joyful, should be fertilizers to a larger and stronger growth of character, as the dead leaves of trees stimulate them from year to year to higher and nobler proportions.

Who is great when he falls is great in his prostration, and is no more an object of contempt than when men tread on the ruins of sacred buildings, which men of piety venerate no less than if they stood.

Fame confers a rank above that of gentlemen and kings. As soon as she issues her patent of nobility, it matters not a straw whether the recipient be the son of a Bourbon or of a tallow chandler.

During the active period of their lives, men who live to please are more popular than any of their fellow-men, yet these favored beings are almost sure to be forgotten in their hours of trouble. Human nature can be detestably mean to those who touch only its self-loving side.

WHAT DO WE LIVE FOR?

What do we live for! is't to be
The sport of fortune's power?
To launch our bark on pleasure's sea
And float perhaps an hour?
To waste our time in idle dreams
Of what may be to-morrow,
To glean with care from present scenes
The source of future sorrow?

What do we live for? is't to find
The ties of friendship broken?
That love's a sound to cheat mankind,
And dies as soon as spoken?
To mark the woes on others hurled,
Nor weep their hapless lot?
To hate our fellows—curse the world—
To die, and be forgot?

No! we were formed to seek the truth,
Through paths made plain by reason;
To hail that light in earliest youth
Which shines in every season.
Yes! we were made to win below
The boon hereafter given;
To calmly smile at earthly woe,
And find our home in heaven.

THE INVALID.

Evelyn Rossitur sat beside an open window, in a small cottage home, waiting for the return of her lover, who had gone from the village seven years before to make his fortune. It was just before sunset, and the sultry heat of an August day held every leaf motionless, while the parched earth and flowers pleaded for rain. Yet Evelyn wore a dress of warm cashmere, and wrapped about her was a shawl of finest Shetland wool. Her eyes, large and intensely blue, were unnaturally brilliant, and her hair, soft, thick, and glossy, hung in long ringlets around her face. She held one of these in her wasted fingers, mournfully touching it. "Bessie," she said, softly—and at her call a girl of seventeen came to her side—"Bessie, it was a strange vanity, was it not, that made me curl my hair to night? I wanted Louis to see me as I was when he left me. But I only look more ghastly than ever."

Bessie bent caressingly over her cousin, pressing a soft kiss upon the lips quivering with emotion. "He can scarcely expect to find you entirely unchanged in seven years, Evelyn," she said, gently. "You will regain your beauty with your health, now Louis has come."

"Never, Bessie; he has come to see me die, to bid me a long farewell. It is fatality."

"It's nothing of the sort," said Bessie; "it is imagination."

"Bessie, you cannot mean that I am not sick."

"No, I do not mean that."

"And with consumption, the fatal disease that has taken my parents, two brothers, and only sister to the churchyard. Look at me, Bessie. I am not twenty-five, and I look fifty. Louis cannot love such a wasted shadow of his Evelyn."

"Louis will make you young again. I prophesy it," said Bessie, brightly; "but I must go for some extras for the tea for Louis. He will soon be here now, dear Evelyn."

"Can't Martha go?"

"No; I will not be long."

She went as she spoke, into an adjoining room, and put on a coquettish little straw hat. Her errand was soon done; but, instead of turning her steps homeward, she went to the station, where the train was nearly due. It came as she climbed the wooden steps, and one passenger alighted. This was a tall, brown-bearded man about thirty, with a handsome face, and an expression of eager haste. He was rapidly striding across the platform, when Bessie put a little white hand upon his arm. "Mr. Dalton," she said.

"That is my name," he replied, courteously raising his hat.

"I am Bessie Rossitur," she said. "I have outraged all the proprieties by coming to meet you, and I am about to ask you to outrage them still more, by sitting here with me a few minutes." Her earnest face belied her light words, and Louis Dalton at once followed her to the narrow wooden bench upon the platform. They were utterly alone, the station lying a little outside of the village.

"I have come for Evelyn's sake," Bessie said. "If you had sent us any address when you wrote you were coming home, I should have written to you. As I could not do that I have come to meet you. You have heard of the terrible fatality in Evelyn's home in the last seven years?"

"Yes."

"Evelyn fancies herself dying of the same disease that has left her alone in the world. I want you to save her life. You may think I am but a presuming child, when I tell you I do not agree with the doctor about my cousin; but I love her very dearly, and love has made me watchful. I believe some poison lurks in that house. I can feel myself weakening every day I am in it, and I know that I was in perfect health when I went there."

"But why not tell Evelyn this?"

"I have, again and again, but depressed by the death of all near and dear to her, she is convinced that consumption has fastened its grasp upon her as upon them. "It is useless for me to argue. I am young, and she has a whole corps of old women croaking to her every day. "Mr. Dalton," and Bessie's sad face became sadly earnest, "if you let her see that you are shocked at the change in her—and she is fearfully changed—if you encourage her depression, you will kill her. When her health began to fail, everybody in the village kept her reminded of the fact that she belonged to a doomed family. You will try to take her away—will you not?—that is the only way to save her life."

"Most certainly; and I can never thank you enough for coming to meet me," replied Mr. Dalton.

"Let me hurry home now, and you follow soon. I think we had better not go together." Though she walked quickly, Bessie found Evelyn already excited at Louis's non-appearance.

"I heard the whistle more than half an hour ago, Bessie," she said. "Can anything have happened to Louis?"

"We will not think so yet," Bessie said. "For my own part, I am glad of a spare minute or two to devote to Martha."

"You will not have it. I hear a step. He has come." The pallor of death was on Evelyn's face as she rose to her feet to greet Louis, and he could scarcely suppress a cry of horror as the ghastly face rose before him. But with a quick remembrance of Bessie's word's he spoke cheerfully his first words to Evelyn. "Evelyn, darling. How glad I am to come to you again."

The white lips quivered painfully. "It is new life to see you, Louis, if only to say farewell."

"Farewell! You don't get rid of me again," he said, his heart sinking as he watched the quick breathing and trembling agitation of his betrothed. "I hope you are all ready to be married."

"Louis! you cannot wish to marry me now."

"Not wish to marry you now! I have wished it for seven long years, Evelyn."

"But I am so changed."

"You look as if you had been sick," he said, "but I see no other change. These are my Evelyn's heavy curls, her dear blue eyes, her little mouth, made for kissing."

Then Bessie stole away, and astonished Martha by an impromptu fandango in the kitchen, with an accompaniment of—"She is better already," in an energetic tone, that was suspiciously near tears. "Now, Martha," she said, "you are not to refer to Miss Evelyn's sickness in any way. Remember."

"It is flying in the face of Providence for you to talk as you do," croaked Martha, a dismally-minded damsel of fifty. "Aint she going the way of all the rest?"

"She was going as fast as you could drive her. But I have come to enter my protest, and, Mr. Dalton's, to save her life. If you say one word now about her being sick, I'll lock you up in the garret."

"Tea is all ready," said Martha, with a martyr-like sigh.

"Ring the bell, then," said Bessie, stepping into the dining-room. "You have set no place at the table for Miss Evelyn."

"It'll be certain death to her to come out of her room, Miss Bessie."

"She is coming."

"Plate, cup and saucer, were rapidly put upon the table; and leaving Martha to bring in the dish, Bessie flitted upstairs again.

Louis was just protesting he did not care for tea.

"But you will help Evelyn to the table," said Bessie.

"Evelyn! Will Evelyn come down?"

"Certainly. Come, Evelyn!"

"Don't you think it will hurt me!"

"Not a bit. I told you Louis' coming would make you well. There is no doctor like a happy heart." So Evelyn, leaning upon Louis' arm, went down stairs for the first time in three months. Bessie had made the room a perfect bower, with cut-flowers on the table, snowy curtains at the windows, and a fresh brightness over everything. Martha had groaned as one funeral token after another was carried tenderly to the attic, from parlor and dining-room. It seemed to the old servant a positive sacrilege to remove the many mementoes of the terrible fatality that had stricken the house, but Bessie was resolute. So Evelyn, with Louis on one side, all eager, lover-like attention, Bessie on the other, all bright animation, flowers, pretty table decorations, and dainty fare tempting her, ate broiled chicken and found herself actually laughing over her cousin's witticisms. Tea over, the parlor was visited. The long closed shutters were open, the room as bright as hands could make it, and Evelyn's piano wide open.

She whispered to Bess. "Oh, darling, it has not been touched for five years. Not since Willie died."

"But remember, Louis has come," said Bessie, quickly.

It was still early when the peremptory little cousin ordered Evelyn upstairs again, and after bidding Louis good-night, watched the invalid till she was asleep. But going downstairs then, she was amazed to find Louis in the porch.

"Not here," she whispered, seeing he was about to speak; "we are directly under Evelyn's window, and she sleeps lightly. Come to the end of the garden."

"Bessie," he said, hoarsely, once they were out of hearing, "she is dying."

"She only coughed twice while she was downstairs," said Bessie, triumphantly; "and she has been coughing every few minutes for more than three months, I tell you, Louis, you, and you alone, can save her. "When I came here, every mantelpiece held photographs of the dead; every token of the terrible loss she has suffered was pressed hourly before Evelyn's notice. She was broken in health by sorrow and loneliness, and every surrounding aggravated the trouble. Martha would croak anybody into the grave alone, and Martha has had the aid of the whole village. "If you take up the chorus, she will die. But you will not," she added, with a pleading eagerness; "you will help me to bring sunshine, flowers, music, happiness into her life. Do not think I am heartless. I loved my uncle and aunt, my cousins who are gone, and I sorrowed sincerely when they died. But I want to save Evelyn."

"God bless you, and help me to carry out your loving schemes," said Louis. "If we do save Evelyn, you will have done it, under Providence; for, but for your warning; I could not have hidden my fear and sorrow."

But Bessie rising to say good night, only repeated—"It all rests with you." The next day, to Evelyn's own intense amazement, she found herself out driving with Louis, very white and very weak, but with a faint hope, long a stranger, gathering about her heart. It was apparent to Louis himself that the despair he had first seen in the large blue eyes was gone, and, encouraged by this, he entered heartily into all of Bessie's plans. Evelyn was coaxed into consenting to the preparation of wedding garments, and though she said she would not live to wear them, she yielded to Louis' whisper—"Be my wife soon, darling, that I need never leave you." The village was horrified when the banns were read, and more than one came to see if "that girl actually dying of consumption was really going to be married!" But Bessie cunningly contrived that Evelyn should be driving with Louis; or resting, whenever company appeared, constituting herself a very dragon to guard her. In September there was a quiet wedding, and Louis took his bride for a long wedding tour before they settled down in the pleasant home he had prepared for her, many miles from her native village. Slowly health came back and happiness and hope, and Louis laughingly protested Evelyn Dalton was younger and prettier than Evelyn Rossitur had ever been. Not till they were a staid, married couple five long years, did they see Bessie again. Then, by urgent invitation, she made them a visit. A pretty matron, with the bloom of health upon her rounded cheek, greeted her, and two noble boys of three years and one year old were presented to her notice.

In the course of the first evening's conversation, Evelyn said—"Louis has told me, Bessie, of your loving conspiracy, when he first came home. It is hard to believe imagination could carry me so near the edge of the grave."

"It was not all imagination," said Bessie, gravely "Mr. Emerson who bought your old house, had two lingering cases of illness resulting fatally in his family, and sold it again. The new purchaser had the whole house enlarged; and in removing the floors, the building was found to rest upon a green swamp. The miasma must have penetrated every room over this stagnant poison.

"It was common-sense against imagination in a great degree, though," said Louis; "for Evelyn has told me of her own firm conviction that there was a fatality, and she could not hope to escape. Her first real hope came, when I summoned our best physician, and he assured her her lungs were thoroughly sound, and her cough a nervous affection."

"I gave up croaking then, Bessie," said Evelyn, "glad to believe I might live for Louis and long years of happiness."

"Was I not a true prophet?" asked Bessie; "I told you when Louis came home, he would make you young again. It was love and hope against imagined fatality, and love was conqueror."

Sunken Ships.

The diving for the remains of the Greek and Persian ships sunk in the great sea fight at Salamis has caused a flutter in archæological circles. Little is known of the great galleys with their banks of oars of the ancient world, presented to us in the delightful gossip of Athenæus of two ships built by Ptolemy Philopater, and one built by Hiere, tyrant of Syracuse. But the description is wholly of the interior. We read of rooms in these ships with columns of Milesian cypress and capitals of gold and ivory, of marble statues of Venus, of purple hangings and exquisite carvings, of gardens with trees and plants, and all varieties of bathrooms. One of these vessels had forty banks of oars, but it is difficult to form an idea of what they looked like externally from these descriptions.

—What is said to be the fastest time on record for unloading a cargo of sugar was made in Boston recently by William McLaughlin. He unloaded 1178 hogsheads of sugar from the steam schooner Walker Armington in 11 hours and 8 minutes.

"Mr challenge the jury?" exclaimed the accused. "No, thank you, Judge; I'm a man of peace, I am." He was therefore bound over to keep the peace

Fast Eaters.

There is a good deal said in America about the rapidity with which we eat. It is a subject which has been the burden of many a medical lecture and many a newspaper article, and the national disease, dyspepsia, is attributed to this cause. That we are fast eaters there is no doubt; but the English are slow eaters, and they have livers which for general and unremitting torpidity will discount ours, while the average English stomach will yield more bile to the square inch than the stomachs of any other people on earth. Over in Saxony, where dyspepsia is a disease seldom heard of unless it is brought over by a Yankee buyer or tourist or consul, the people eat about twice as fast as we do. I never saw such fast eating in all my life. They eat as we do when at a railroad restaurant, after the conductor gets up and looks at his watch. And their stomachs do not bother them. They have as little trouble with their indigestion as an American bank cashier with his conscience. In America we are told that we should not go about our day's business until we have first eaten a good breakfast. A good breakfast is supposed to consist of a cup of coffee, some ham and eggs, or beefsteak, or a few slices of bacon, or oatmeal porridge, and a large quantity of toast or bread and butter. It is not a good breakfast until you feel as if you had eaten all that you could eat. In Germany, people do not eat big breakfasts—thousands do not eat any breakfast at all, unless a cup of coffee, with or without a slice of bread, may be called by that name. At noon business is suspended for two hours, and a good hearty dinner is followed by a rest or nap. Two hours of rest at dinner-time give them plenty of opportunity to rest themselves thoroughly, both in mind and body, before beginning the labors of the afternoon. And their dinners, as I have mentioned before, are as plain as plain could be. But there is nothing on the table not genuine when they sit down to eat. The coffee is not rye or chickory. The milk isn't lime or water. The sugar isn't sweetened sand. The butter is neither lard nor oleomargarine. The beef did not die a natural death. The vinegar isn't poisonous. The mustard isn't yellow clay. And the entire meal isn't a fraud as is so often the case in our own beloved country. There are laws there which punish everybody who adulterate or misrepresents an article of food. German laws are neither laughed, sneered, nor winked at more than once.

Soothsaying In India.

The Commissioner of Police of Madras has received the following curious native petition, which was numerously signed: "Respected Sir—We, the undersigned inhabitants of Numgumbakum, beg to bring to your notice the existence of what we sorely feel an unmitigated public nuisance and pray for its immediate removal. Amid a thick, dark, shady grove, only about one hundred yards from the Agra harem, and not a half furlong from the public road there is a Kali temple which, from the peculiar nature of its situation, has been marked out as an advantageous place of soothsaying and exorcism. Here once a week (and now twice or thrice, as he chooses) a soothsayer manages to gather about him a number of people of both sexes and various castes by his powers, of which we need hardly say anything, of soothsaying, casting out devils, &c. Not to speak of the superstitious practices that take place, we feel such meetings grossly reprehensible and extremely objectionable on the following grounds, which, however, are but a few among many. That the place abounding as it does with snake holes is a very dangerous one for people to resort to in the night, the usual time when he begins business being 11 or 12 P. M; that it has been found to be a resort for wicked persons with necessarily bad designs; that it being the dead of the night when the seance commences (and it continues the whole night and some hours in the morning), his dread howlings and jarring drums disturb our night's sleep and startle young children in bed; add to these the general behavior on the occasion, which is an outrage upon the public sentiment of refinement and morals. On these grounds we petitioned the Commissioner last year, and, on inspection by the inspector, he was pleased to order that the soothsaying should stop at 10 P. M., which order, however, we grieve to say, came to be relaxed as soon as it was passed. We beg to further state that a public meeting was held in the reading room premises for concerting measures to put a stop to the soothsaying and exorcism nuisance, and that this petition is only the outcome of a resolution adopted therein. P. S.—An instance omitted in the body of the petition we beg to mention here—the ill-treatment of an adult girl of about twenty years. This girl, it is given out was possessed by a devil. She was cured, but a period of strict regimen must be allowed to make sure of the effectual cure—eight days of severe confinement in an entirely isolated room, alone and unaccompanied; three times bath, nine vessels of water each time, during which she was to come round the temple with a vessel each time; perfect waking all day—a regimen extremely impossible and very irrational. The girl observed all, but whenever she was oppressed by sleep she indulged a little in a talk with her neighbor. On the Friday night which was the last day of the term, a woman who had also come to the temple, and who is supposed, sometimes permitted, to act for the soothsayer, suddenly pulled this almost emaciated girl by the hair and shaking her violently (the locks of her hair still firmly grasped by the other's arm), screamed that the devil had not left the girl, and pretending to torture the devil inflicted excruciating pain upon the girl. Thus the devil was chastised out of the girl. In a few hours more, Madural Viram came boldly forth and the girl was summoned before the soothsayer, now his Awful Majesty. 'What! your father spends so much money for you; your mother exerts and almost exhausts her energy in drawing water for you from the well; I took so much trouble to cast the devil out from you, and, illy girl, you don't think of all this, but thoughtlessly wander about and chat away with your neighbor?' The girl appealed piteously to the man (not the man, surely:) 'Keep away my sleep that is so heavy on my eyelids, and I will not do it.' 'So audacious to talk to me! Hold out your hand, will you?' The girl shrank back but the man pulled her by the hair by a cane with an angle at the end, and he was assisted by the rush of the mother from the back, and using all words which no ear can hear and no tongue can utter, thrashed her most mercilessly till her limbs became black. It is a notorious fact and too well known to require labor of proof. It being so important, it is hoped that you will not disdain for it the notice which it deserves from your hands."

Lovers and Dyspeptics.

On the one clear night last week, says a New York writer, I walked over from Brooklyn on the bridge and noticed the large number of loving ocuples slowly promenading the smooth plank walk.

"This appears to be a convenient 'Lovers' Walk,'" I remarked to a policeman on the New York tower.

"Well, I should smile," said he, with a grin. "If you had my place you'd think this 'ere bridge was built for the special convenience of lovers and dyspeptic people. The great rush of regular travel stops about 8 o'clock, and from that time till 10.30 there's more innocent spooning done above the water than any other one place in this neighborhood. Rain and wind sometimes drives 'em off, but on a clear night like this they stroll backward and forward between the towers fo hours at a time. The walkin's easiest there, and I spose it's more romantic than over dry land. I heard one feller in an ulster, with a silk handkercher around his neck, tell his girl there was something strangely sweet in the lofty silence, broken only by the rush o' the water and the steam whistles below and the weird music of the wind through the wires above. I 'spose that's the way it affects all of 'em.

"What about the dyspeptics?"

"Oh, the dyspeptics take the land slopes. They go up 'em on a walk and down on a trot three or four times. They generally wear short overcoats and grip an umbrella, and git us to time up and measure their wind. They ain't got no wind, though, to speak of; and they generally go off badly blown."

"No extra charge!"

"Why, no. After they pays their money you can't order 'em off. I'm afraid there'll be trouble, though, on summer nights."

Raising Beef in Wyoming.

Reliable statistics show that the largest and best cattle come from the Northwest, from the cool mountain valleys, rather than from the hot plains of the Southwest. And while the winters of the former are more severe than those in the latter section, the loss from the cold and exposure in the one does not exceed that by heat, fevers and drought in the other, and the extra stimulus given by the pure frosty air of the mountains adds to the quality as well as the bulk of the animal.

Stock raising in the valleys of Wyoming and Montana is managed in a different way from what it is on the plains. A rich valley is selected that is bounded on two sides by ranges of mountains over which the stock do not incline to pass. At either end of the ranch, herders' cabins are located, and in some instances pole or wire fences are placed across the valley from hill to hill. In this way the stock is prevented from straying away, and other cattle, if any should chance in that vicinity, cannot mix with the herd or graze on the ranch.

While snow frequently falls in this region in winter, it lays but a very short time on the southern slopes of the hills and interferes but little with winter pastures These valleys and hillsides are covered with a rich nutritious grass in the spring of the year, that matures and dries on the ground in summer and furnishes excellent pasture for the stock during the autumn and winter, uninjured by the frosts. It is only green live grass that is killed by the cold and rendered useless as pasture.

The Story of a Yorkshire Groom.

The history of Tom Ward, the Yorkshire groom, is an illustration of the "profound" remark of Mr. Weller senior that 'a man who can form an accurate judgement of a horse can form an accurate judgement of anything." And here, fortunately, there are no misty traditions which the sun of criticism ruthlessly dispels, no tombstones at variance with the registers of births and deaths, and no entries about one sister's age, which are subsequently shown to have reference to another, born afterward, but christened by the same name. Of early advantages Ward had none. Neither the squire of the village, nor the parson, nor even the attorney, paid for his schooling or gave him a start in life. He went to the church school at Howden, in Yorkshire, became a fair scholar, and, what is more to the purpose, acquired good, steady principles, to "which he steadily adhered through life." In the year 1823, after serving in the stables of Mr. Ridsdale, the trainer, he was sent to Vienna with a horse, and was retained by Prince Aloys von Lictenstein. Here he might have remained with no higher reputation than that of a light weight, a good jockey, and a man of strict probity. Fortunately the Duke of Lucca wanted to rival the English in the matter of stables and horses, and carried off Ward. He soon found that this clever undergroom, with his gray eyes, neat dress and cleanly person, was a man on whom a prince, beset with flatterers and intriguers, could thoroughly depend. From groom Ward became valet, and from valet confidant and keeper of the privy purse. Then the public finances fell into confusion, and by the advice of the duchess the task of checking abuse and restoring credit was intrusted not to Ward, as the reader might anticipate, but, by her agency, to the Austrian Archduke, Ferdinand, governor of Galicia, and maternal uncle to the duchess. However, Ward's elevation was not long delayed. He was created a Baron and made minister of finance. Practically, it would seem, he became prime minister, directed important negotiations, and managed the cession of the Duchy of Lucca to the state of Tuscany. The accession of the Duke of Lucca to the Duchy of Parma and the troubles of 1847-'8 are matters of history, and Ward's share in these events and his mediation between Austria, Medina and Tuscany are all described in his own correspondence. Ward had managed to acquire a good knowledge of French, Italian and German, and his letters in his own language—correct, idiomatic, and forcible—are proof, if proof were wanting, that eminent success in diplomacy and statemanship can be attained without duplicity, evasion, or unnecessary concealment. In 1854, after the death of Charles Duke of Parma, his widow thought fit to remove Ward from his post as minister and to order him to leave her dominions. The last five years of Ward's life were spent near Vienna, where he took to farming, and, as far as we make out, lived in comparative independence. The Italians to this day talk of "Signor Tommaso."

Raising Wages.

"I have been running a train for thirty years," said a gray-haired conductor on the Wabash as he sat down by my side and sorted out his tickets and coupons. "I started in on the New York Central, have been on the Lake Shore, Pennsylvania and three C.'s, and here I am on the Wabash."

"Did you know old Vanderbilt?"

"Did I know him? Well. He used to keep a pretty close watch of everything, I tell you, and there wasn't much going on along the road that he didn't know about. One time I got myself into a box. At Albany they brought a corpse into my train, and nobody had bought a ticket for it, according to rules. At first I refused to carry it, but the station agent said it belonged to some of the railroad folks, and the charges would be paid to me in New York. When we got to New York nobody called for the corpse. I was in a hurry to go home, but I waited around for my fare, as I knew I'd be held responsible for it. Nobody came, and nobody at the depot knew anything about it. This vexed me a good deal, and so I made up my mind something had to be done. So I sent word over to the medical college there was a 'stiff' at the Central depot for sale. A doctor came right over and I sold him the body for just enough to pay the charges, entered that fact on my report and returned home. Next morning I heard the body was that of a relative of old Vanderbilt himself! And I had gone and sold it to a medical college! Well, I went straight to the old man's office to get my discharge. I knew my time had come. But, would you believe it, I wasn't bounced. The old man took it very cool."

"What did he say?"

"He said he had got the body back all right, and had inquired into all the circumstance. Then he raised my wages $100 a year!"

"If you don't marry me," he exclaimed, "I'll take myself out of this hated world, and I'll haunt you as long as you live!" Said she: "I will be more respectable than your present haunts. Please stand a little farther off. I never could bear the smell of alcohol so soon after tea."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 9, '84.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

WHITMER & CO'S

Two Stores (connected by telephone) that aint beat anywhere "in this neck o the woods" buy WHEAT, RYE, BARLEY, &c. Sell HARD and SOFT COAL. Manufacturers' Agents for Furniture and Farm Implements.

G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills

AN OPEN LETTER.

Office of D. GARMAN & SON.
BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, April,* 1884.

TO OUR PATRONS:

This week we enter upon our second year, and we have to thank the people for their very liberal patronage. Our success proves that "honest goods at honest prices" are bound to take, and it has built up the finest retail trade in the county. It is a platform that admits of no deception, in advertising no petty tricks to draw people to our store; nothing that is in any way fraudulent. We use the papers as do other honest advertisers to keep our goods, our prices and our system before the public, and referring to all three we are very careful to tell the truth. While we are no less careful to avoid the mention of prices where they will be likely to create a false impression, we shall still tell you that anything you buy of us that is not exactly as we say, you may return it and have your money refunded.

Respectfully, your obedient servants,

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Read Valentines Store Co's new advertisement.

——The dwelling house of Dr. Hammond Huston, at Clintondale, was destroyed by fire on last Friday night.

——An interesting letter on Missouri, from David Shafer, who recently moved from Miles, will be found in another col. It ought to check the Missouri fever.

——There is an opening for a select school at Centre Hall, this summer, as Prof. Hosterman, former teacher, we understand is likely to take charge of a school at Penn Hall.

——Pure coffees, teas, spices, canned fruit and cured meats, glass and China ware, and everything wanted in the line of family groceries can be had at Sechlers, in the Bush house block.

—— John Rishel, whom we all welcome as an addition to Centre Hall's population, has got fixed and is pleased with our town. Harry Kreamer, of Miles, has also got settled down, and is pleased. John Snyder has also fixed himself here and smiles.

——Mr. Wm. C. Sweetwood gave us a call a few days ago He is at present making his s ay at Duncannon, where he superintends an engine at Sankey's implement works.

——John Mullen has moved from Renova to this place, and thinks of starting a shoe store here.

——Mrs. Hoy, wife of Dr. Jerry Hoy, formerly of this county, died lately at her home in Ohio. She was a daughter of Philip Gross, of New Berlin.

——Ira C. Mitchell will quit the law and take to the pulpit He becomes pastor for a church of the Christian denomination in Virginia.

——Treasurer D. C. Keller favored our sanctum with a call, and has a big land sale published in the Reporter, this week, for thousands of acres of wild lands. We were sorry to learn that he has lost a favorite driving mare, for which he had been offered $225 a short time ago.

The select school at Tusseyville, under the principalship of Prof. C. R. Neff, will open April 15. 2t

— Read the ad. of Alexander & Keller in another column. They have opened extensively in the mercantile business at Linden Hall, and will do all to please customers in goods and low prices.

Camp, of the Centre Hall furniture depot, in his new and large quarters, is second to no furniture house in this part of the state for variety and elegance of stock, besides which his prices are so much lower than all others, that one misses a bargain by purchasing elsewhere. Any thing wanted in the furniture line can be ordered at satisfactory prices from Mr. Camp.

Robert Brett, of Ferguson, favored the "Reporter" with a call. Robert is one of the prominent candidates for prothonotary, and a good Democrat.

H. R. Smith, esq., an old-line Democrat, now of Ferguson, popped in to see us.

——Wednesday morning broke in with about an inch of snow on the ground and an almost blinding snow-storm going on.

By lack of open air exercise, and the want of sufficient care in the matter of diet, the whole physical mechanism often becomes impaired during the winter. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy to take in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor.

Dress goods at Garmans.

— Any active, energetic young men who desire employment in a paying business can learn something to their advantage by addressing Lock Box 15, Lewisburg, Pa. Work is respectable and good wages guaranteed. School teachers and others who will be out of employment during the summer months can find lucrative employment. $125.00 in three weeks. tf

Have you been in Garman's store this spring? Everybody says it will pay to go there.

☞Get the Best Dyes.—The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equals. All popular colors easily dyed fast and beautiful. Only 10c. a package at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c stamp.

More 5c ginghams at Garmans.

——On last Sunday night the store of Mr. Dinges, at Boalsburg, was entered by burglars and the safe exploded. The robbers obtained some $70 in money, and then fled. There was a large sum of money in the safe, and being covered escaped the attention of the thieves. They took a horse and buggy belonging to Henry Frederick and drove off. The horse and buggy were afterwards obtained, no doubt having been abandoned by the burglars. The burglars drilled a hole in the safe and carried on their work so quietly that the family of Mr. Dinges, who slept on the floor above and some of whom were sitting up with a sick child, did not hear what was going on below.

——Mr. Simon Rote, an old and respected citizen of Aaronsburg, died on Tuesday of last week. Mr. Rote, as we mentioned recently, had a stroke of paralysis while in the mountains a short time ago.

——Mr. Newton Weaver, below Rebersburg, received a severe kick from a horse last Monday. He had just returned from the funeral of his child, and as a visitor's horse was being taken by him from the stable, the animal kicked him in the side of the abdomen seriously injuring him.

——Mr. John Sweetwood has received $300 from the railroad company for the damages done in the killing of his horse and his injuries at Spring Mills last week.

FROM ILLINOIS.

MR. EDITOR:—My numerous friends in the east desiring a description of Missouri, and the REPORTER being widely circulated, I desire to give it through its columns.

I was brought to Missouri by misrepresentation, and on arriving there found it quite different from what I had expected and also from what my western friends had informed me; before going there it was said that good crops were raised, soil good and in fact every thing was good I will now try to describe it as I found it:

The Missouri soil in general is very shallow, ranging from six to eighteen inches, under which is found what is called hard pan which, when dry, becomes so hard that it is almost impossible to penetrate it, and so far as I was stones were as plenty as in Pennsylvania, and stone fences are not uncommon. As to crops, wheat is the surest and yields from three to twenty bushels to the acre instead of from thirty to thirty-five bushels as was reported; oats and corn yield pretty fair when not molested by insects and the seasons are not too dry. Our friend B. F. Bitner boasts of having raised "one mess of roasting-ears" from ten acres, three years ago.

The timber is small and is found along the Ozark range of mountains; the different kinds of wood are sycamore, hickory and black oak, all of which are mere saplings. The buildings are generally very small and very few in number. The farm which I had rented had on it a small house and nothing more, not even a chicken coop. The first few nights we were compelled to tie our horses to the wagon, with nothing but the blue heavens for a roof over them. Of pasture nothing is known. Cattle are left to roam over the prairie at will and the only means of getting cows to return home at night is not wean the calves, thus depriving the farmer of a great part of the milk. Fruit is scarce and fruit trees are small and the limbs begin at from 18 inches to two feet from the ground. Churches and schools are few and far between. The greatest feature of the country is Centre Creek, which we had to cross in coming from Carthage, the place where we landed. This stream is so high at times that the water runs into a two-horse wagon box In conclusion I would say to those seeking homes in the west, especially in southwest Missouri, not to go it on the cyclone style as I did, but go there and see it before taking their families there. Above all beware of sharks and blindfolders.

Yours respectfully,
DAVID SHAFER,

Cortland, Ill., March 30, '84.

Stover's Marble Works, at Bellefonte, are stocked with all sizes and styles of monuments and tombstones. Mr. Stover puts out the handsomest work in this county, and his charges are so much lower than others that it will pay one to make a special trip to Bellefonte when a tombstone is needed. Do not purchase elsewhere until you have seen Stover's work and prices.

White goods and embroideries at Garmans.

EIGHT PERSONS KILLED.

Chattanooga, Tenn., April 2.—A cyclone 100 yards wide passed 30 miles below this city last night in a northeasterly direction. Two members of Col. Tatrim's family were killed, and five other deaths are reported. Several trees were blown across the track of the Alabama and Great Southern railway The night express was thrown from the track by the obstruction. Fireman Ed Brown was killed and Engineer Mike Frowly injured.

Here is a chance to get two papers for the price of one—good only from now to June 1st: Any one paying the REPORTER one year in advance and sending us a new advance paying name for one year, we will send each the "Chicago Weekly News" one year free.

We make nothing on this but desire to give the "Reporter" a wide circulation during the campaign. A rare chance to get two papers for the price of one.

Now that sudden and violent changes of weather occur every 24 hours almost every one is troubled with coughs and colds making a reliable, effective and trustworthy cough medicine a desirable article. In this connection Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is especially worthy of note—it never fails; it never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping cough accompany each bottle. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed. 6t apr

The Blaine procession has not yet passed a given point.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS for taxes for 1882 and 1883 and previous years.—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 12th day June, A. D., 1815, entitled "An act to amend an act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 9th, A. D. 1884, at one o'clock p. m.:

Acres	Per.	Warrantee name.	Taxes.
		Benner Twp	
58		Holms, Robert	2 04
100		Dale, Christ (owner)	4 90
		Bogus Twp.	
143		Dale, Ann part	14 27
333	163	Frazier, Nolbron	25 33
433	163	Hannah Fishburn	41 91
433	163	Wm Gray	38 95
431	137	Martha Godfrey	45 12
433	163	Jonathan Harvey	28 86
418	40	Wm Hood	42 86
431	40	Moses Hood	33 87
181		J M Lucas & J P Packer	24 60
433	163	David Lewis	43 55
300		Frank McCoy	30 30
50		Packer and Lucas	5 04
458	84	Wm Russel	31 13
433	163	Thomas Russel	29 42
50		Jno Walker, owner	4 50
46		Jno Leathers, owner	2 11
333	163	Michael Weiss	29 69
		Burnside Twp.	
415		James Black	9 34
433	163	Robb Brady	19 44
433	163	Wm P Brady	9 72
433	163	John Brady	9 72
433	163	Wm Bell	12 96
433	153	Wm Bingham	56 99
415		John Boyd	18 67
433	163	John Byers	19 59
433	163	Wm Cook	19 44
433	163	John Cowdon	12 96
433	163	Wm Dewart	6 48
433	163	John Dewart	6 48
433	163	Henry Donelly	6 48
433	163	John Donelly	12 96
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	12 96
433	163	Robert Gray	6 48
433	163	Wm Gray	6 48
433	163	Thomas Grant	12 96
433	163	Alex Graves	12 96
433	163	Charles Goben	6 48
433	163	Thos Hamilton	12 96
140		Henry Harris	12 60
433	153	Geo Harrison	19 52
433	163	John Housel	12 96
433	153	Person Hunt	45 47
433	163	John Kidd	10 25
415		Nathaniel Levi	12 43
433	163	John Lyon	12 96
433	153	Hair McLanahan	19 52
433	153	George McLanahan	45 46
433	153	Polly McLanahan	45 46
433	153	Ann McLanahan	45 46
433	150	Geo Mead	64 93
200		Wm Miller	6 00
433	163	Joseph Morris	12 96
433	153	John Nicholson	38 98
233	153	And Pettit	39 47
433	163	Henry Shaffer	12 96
415		Sarah M Tallman	12 43
433	153	Francis Towers	9 72
433	163	James Towers	12 43
415		Joseph Thomas	9 34
415		Joseph Wallace	12 96
233	163	Joseph Wallace	11 47
415		John Weitzel	37 23
415		Jacob Weidner	3 66
123		Henry Wheeler	12 86
433	163	Baird Wilson	3 05
204		Martin Withington	
		College Twp	
421		Ross Johnston	15 43
		Curtin Twp	
434		Robert Ainsley	50 69
415		Chas Allen	50 90
376		Samuel Baird	38 35
185		Wm P Brady	27 92
397		D Carscadden	45 78
337		Lindley Coats	23 09
150		Paul Custer	18 74
30		John Curtin	3 98
200	120	D Carscadden	14 60
311		Peter Dehaven ⅔	52 83
106		Joseph Devling	12 46
454		Joseph Devling	50 78
155		Henry Donald	33 60
311		Cadwalder Evans	52 82
415		Wm Eliot	70 44
415		Ester Eddy	82 84
448	99	And Epple	73 38
415		Robt Gray	64 24
415		Wm Gray	64 24
415		Wm Gilbert	82 90
300		Martha Godfrey	83 00
300	142	John W Godfrey	44 10
129		Peter Hahn	12 24
415		Susan Hahn	64 24
60		Ed Hollowell	11 20
142		Thos Humphery	14 47
203		James Irvine	59 12
380¾		Joseph Kelso	56 80
403		Rebecca Kelso	60 18
400		Joseph Kelso	48 00
200		Mary Lane	33 20
433	153	A S Valentine	52 99
150		Sarah Lane	41 50
415		Nathaniel Levi	82 90
207½		Caleb Lowns	32 46
207½		Isaac Longstreth	38 56
207½		Caleb Lowns	38 26
207½		Isaac Longstreth	38 26
70		John S Mason	12 32
450		John McCauley	45 11
200		Philip Meyer	47 00
100		Simon Meyer	23 50
420	48	Michael Meyer	95 80
420		Valentine Meyer	95 80
196		James Miller	29 12
400		Wm P Mitchell	46 80
434		Wm P Mitchell	49 78
220		Wm P Mitchell	25 74
290		John P Mitchell	35 93
110		Royer Meyers	6 49
313	112	Ellis L Ogyls	36 64
434		J W Packer	49 78
42		J W Packer	4 91
15		J W Packer	1 50
110		J W Packer	12 87
326		J W Packer	38 14
52		Cline Quigley	5 54
100		Peter Smith	16 20
433	153	Samuel Scott	86 88
433	163	Mary Tallman	50 78
200		Richard Tunis	20 40
200		Richard Tunis	19 80
415		Jacob Waln	41 04
217		Fishburn Wharton	35 50
217		Fishburn Wharton	35 50
160		Jonathan Willis	11 10
415		Casper Wistar	114 90
433	163	James White	91 96
160		Jonathan Willis	11 10
461		Wm Yardley	47 00
		Ferguson Twp.	
		Wm Burchfield	5 05
10		Abram Hicks	1 42
150		Peacock Thomas, owner	12 00
		Gregg Twp.	
150		Robt Askin	4 68
110		Jacob Mozely	2 65
150		John Mercer	4 03
120		Daniel Reese	1 99
150		Michael Zeigler	1 79
52		A Custer's est, owner	3 09
		Haines Twp.	
563	60	Thos Barr	6 51
406	60	Margt Barr	7 25
87		John of Barrows	1 20
375	60	James Barr	6 73
388	60	Mary Barr	6 92
154		Henry Beck	2 92
446	28	Hannah Dutdridge	5 92
181		Jacob Fees	2 49
406	89	Michael Gratz	7 23
400		Benard Gratz	5 35
252	140	H Gillman & S Snyder	17 06
252		H Gillman & S Snyder	12 93
435		Chas Hall	16 90
400	60	Mary Links	7 29
106		Lowery	1 38
200		Wm Parker	1 78
170		Stover & Wolf	3 04
88		Wm Fidd	83
150		D Hensel, owner	1 33
125		D Hensel, owner	1 10
25	139	John Weiss a Sol Nidigh	45
		Halfmon Twp	
48		Daniel Beck	13 86
95		Jacob Keith	28 40
216		Josiah Lamburn	32 28
24		Jaco Vanpool, owner	4 96
63	82	C Vanpool, owner	9 33
67	76	C Vanpool, "	11 52
45		C Vanpool, "	3 08
		Harris Twp.	
400		Absolom Andre	3 80
133		Geo Fox	1 89
400		Wm Harrison	3 80
80		John Irvine	1 22
400		Richard Parker	3 80
		James Reed	3 80
407	92	Kerney Wharton	4 23
100		Samuel Young	96
		Howard Twp.	
107	108	Samuel Brown	6 68
136	92	Jas D Harris	3 81
55		Jas D Harris	2 09
160		Jno Willis and S E End	14 32
160		Jonathan Willis	14 31
		Huston Twp.	
433	163	James Barter	25 10
129		Adam Kuhn	8 88
59		Kuhns	4 54
433	163	John Price	25 10
433	163	John Rollington	35 11
433	163	John Wheeland	25 11
		Liberty Twp.	
166		Robt and Jas Hayes	35 95
171		Geo D Hess	10 87
309	3	Robert Irvin	29 64
310		Jere Jackson	22 63
180		Peter Lytle	6 80
150		Peter Lytle	6 05
175		Jas A Quigley	10 56
168		Shaw & Lingle	8 21
349		Christian Smith	16 72
		Marion Twp.	
17		Robt Lewis	4 07
37	100	David McKinney	6 29
79		Chris Rohrer	18 06
50		Wm Tilghman, owner	12 90
100		J P Harris "	12 39
19		Isaac Frain "	7 04
28		John Zeigler "	7 98
60		Simon Yarger "	4 02
79		Robt Young "	22 80
		Miles Twp.	
		Robt Brady	7 91
		Hannan Brady	7 56
255		Jane Brady	4 70
200		John Brady	3 70
440		Wm P Brady	8 14
116		Wm Brady	2 65
424		Cej Calhoun	7 80
403		James Conners	7 42
150		Wm Cotter	2 78
520		Joseph Fearon	5 92
429		Robt Gray	7 88
476		Thos Grant	8 78
203		Wm Hamer	5 77
460		Alex Hunter	8 50
430		Jeremiah Jackson	6 28
320		Geo Kitts	5 92
300		Aaron Levyz	5 45
425		Samuel Norton	7 88
300		Wm Parker	5 54
324		Richard Parker	5 98
58		Jeremiah Parker	1 03
125		Wm Stedman	2 91
200		Thomas Smith	3 70
100		Abraham Scott	1 84
50		Samuel Scott	91
150		Abraham Scott	2 77
90		Samuel Scott	1 65
130		Robert Taggert	2 39
275		John Tripp	5 07
425		Henry Toland	7 83
100		C Long, owner	1 75
125		Moore Wharton	2 28
425		David William	7 82
		Penn Twp.	
150		James Armstrong	6 00
150	10	John Cowdon	6 00
112	19	John Cowdon	3 91
150		Thomas Hamilton	6 00
150		James Hepburn	6 00
116	31	James Hepburn	4 08
150		John Kennedy	6 00
150		James Kennedy	6 60
104	89	And Kennedy	3 62
108	131	John Kennedy	5 72
113		James Kennedy	3 81
200		Robert Lyon	8 00
200		Ezekial Lyon	8 00
200		Benj Lyon	8 00
100		Wm Montgomery	4 00
100		Daniel Montgomery	4 00
200		Wm M'Calley	8 00
200		John McCalley	8 00
		Potter Twp.	
288		Mary Bound	4 66
81	111	Alex Cameron	1 49
20		H B Fullmer	64
132		Carothers	2 10
400		Edward Garigus	5 69
400		Wm Garigus	5 69
400		Wm Harrison	8 04
40		Livingstone	74
105		Geo McClellan	1 67
70		Jos Peck	1 49
90		John Bitner, owner	1 01
		Spring Twp.	
186	115	John Purdon	6 14
300		Catharine Robison	9 90
300		Rebecca Robison	9 90
150		Richard Robison	4 97
95	66	Henry Fool	6 60
92	102	Thomas Thornburg	6 60
100		J Gordon, owner	3 29
75		Emeline Whitney, owner	7 42
		Snow Shoe Twp.	
423		And Byard	107 79
433	153	Wm Bingham	80 95
433	153	Eelix Brunt	80 95
60		Geo Clymer	8 46
433	153	Geo Campbell	80 95
412	44	David Carscadden	67 56
412	44	David Carscadden	77 04
287	86	David Carscadden	47 06
433	153	Paul Cox	80 95
433	153	Thos Cuthburt	80 95
458	183	D H Cunningham	78 44
433	153	Sharp Delaney	80 95
300		Joseph Devaling	39 90
218		Samuel Dobson	27 89
423		Geo Eddy	45 48
200		Thos Fitzsimmons	23 60
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	80 95
433	163	James C Fisher	71 09
433	163	Sam'l W Fisher	80 95
60		Robert Gray	8 46
200		Jos Higby	26 80
283		James T Hale	67 18
50		James T Hale	5 25
433	153	James Hawthorn	80 95
433	153	Thos Hawthorn	80 95
433	153	Wm Lewis	80 95
433	153	Wm Lewis, lawyer	80 95
433		Samuel Linn	70 99
553		John Lippet	57 87
400		J Z Long	60 60
200		J Z Long	37 40
514		J Z Long	47 41
433	153	Jasper Maylan	70 99
433	153	Edward Mayston	70 99
433		James McManus	70 99
433	153	Blair McLanahan	70 99
433	153	Geo Mead	66 00
433	153	Wm McPherson	66 00
433	163	Thos McEwen	70 99
433	153	M T Milliken	61 03
409	73	N J Mitchell	57 64
433		Luke Misner	70 99
433		Benj R Morgan	55 45
433	153	Robert Morris	76 07
366	71	John M Nesbit	69 09
433	153	Wm Parker	55 45
216		Jeremiah Parker	27 63
216		Jeremiah Parker	27 63
300		John Pim	59 04
360	144	Hugh Pim	59 04
300		Jos Reiley	54 60
360	144	John Riley	53 04
433	153	Thos L Shippen	70 99
433	153	Edward Scott	70 99
433	155	Benj Tallman	55 45
162		Jos Tomkins	17 23
433	163	Saran M Tallman	70 99
190	8	Henry Vandyke	31 16
433	153	Rebecca Wals	55 45
433	163	Phœby Waln	10 78
433	153	Moore Wharton	70 99
433	153	Elizabeth Wharton	55 45
433	163	Thos F Wharton	70 99
433	153	Francis West	70 99
433	153	Benj West	70 99
265		Frances West	27 80
433	153	Wm H West	45 57
433	153	John West	45 57
169		Frances West	13 89
		Rush Twp.	
433	153	Jno Allison	175 15
328		James Allison	132 50
250		And Allison	119 50
300		A Allison & J Lilly	143 40
327	10	And Armstrong	39 27
40	10	Richard Atherton	18 04
164	10	James Allison	19 97
104		Jos Bauman	12 80
92		Jos Bauman	14 18
433	163	David Beverage	37 67
433	163	Dan'l Brickley	44 99
433	163	Peter Brutzman	154 65
½ of			
433	153	B R Morgan	11 21
70		John Musser	44 83
173		Geo Musser (smith)	67 77
109		J R M'Cord & A Campbell	19 20
6		Ellen Nelson	4 22
2	120	David Old	1 28
221	58	Joseph Pim	20 58
323		Hugh Patton	32 60
½ of			
433	153	Richard Peters	11 16
433	153	Henry Pinkerton	64 61
164	108	Hardman Philips	5665
177	84	Hardman Philips	78 82
120	120	Hardman Philips	64
100		Passmore & Bryson	19 20
548	139	Henry Pim	22 26
301	150	George Pim	19 20
216	60	Robert Rainey	56 45
433	153	Thos Reese	218 66
433	153	Christian Rohrer	49 37
533	153	Jacob Rudisil	162 81
405	47	Jacob Rush	142 65
433	153	Benj. Rush	177 78
38		Wm H Robison	1 28
37		Wm H Robison	1 28
214		Jacob Stout	79 18
433		Casper Schafner	195 31
433	153	Andrew Shenk	49 37
433	153	Christian Shenk	49 37
433	153	Michael Shenk	49 37
247	16	Jacob Steek	28 28
433	153	Robert Speer	115 20
167	7	Geo Stough	19 10
219		And Scott	25 18
406		Barbara Snyder	77 94
193		Ed French, own'r	37 03
80		Wm Corkendale, owner	15 86
152	44	John Weidman	55 02
402	119	Jacob Weidman	180 56
12		J C Williams	7 17
108		John Wilson	14 89
326½		John Wilson	34 70
75		Wm Wilson	20 3
433	153	Wm Wilson	154 65
313	106	John Witmer	36 00
306	100	Wm Wilson	97 92
		Taylor Twp.	
150		Armer & Shaffer	18 20
250		Clement Beckwith	77 50
77		Wm Bell	32 59
309		James Bush	54 90
50		Joseph Clark	6 10
176		Moses Coates	21 45
½ of			
433	163	Elize'th Headman	8 77
434		Hugh Hamilton	70 65
433	153	John Hoopman	25 08
67	76	Lot No 14, C V, Jas Vanpool	4 12
63	89	Lot No 11, C V, Jas Vanpool	3 89
73	147	Lot No 16, C V A, Stephenson est	4 50
70		Lot No 15 C V, Henry Stephenson	4 29
100		Thos Madson	32 00
434		w w Montgomery	33 59
100		David Ralston	15 10
433	263	Jno M'Commond	55 02
50		Barbara Snyder	26 46
91		C Vanpool	8 46
50		Jacob Vanpool	6 10
260		Rich'd Whitehead	44 20
50		John Wells	7 60
60		Jos Yoder	11 58
		Union Twp.	
150		20 Wm Brower	41 51
200		P R Kuhn	12 00
150	140	Harvey Mann	44 56
100		Sam'l Phipps	11 85
50		H Thomas, owner	4 10
383		P B Crider & Son	79 00
433	163	Wm Wister	143 77
		Walker Twp.	
90	94	Robt Askin	2 15
40		John Baker	1 92
337	154	Robt & Jno Baker	8 14
212		Sam'l Barkman	10 17
129	120	Ruth Brooks	3 11
300		Wm Brady	7 20
270	129	Mary Carvier	6 72
115	113	Marg't Dougherty	2 73
179	110	Eliz'th Dougherty	4 32
69	39	Jesse Evans	1 66
100	39	Jesse Evans	2 40
92	26	Wm Eckert	2 19
211	72	Peter Hahn	5 07
22	47	Ebenezer Hahn	52
65	40	Wm Hahn	1 54
219	89	Margaret James	5 28
215	155	Edward James	5 13
59	40	David Johnson	1 28
161		John Knox	7 47
560		Mary McEwen	13 34
357	160	Wm Mansel	7 83
90	94	John Mercer	2 15
327	100	David Mercer	7 83
384	36	Wm Miller	9 22
4		Thos McCalmont	1 02
211	44	Capt Osman	5 04
86	40	Job Packer	2 05
89	40	James Packer	2 15
182		Richard Purdon	8 00
150		David Reed	7 20
175		Rich'd Robison	7 77
88		Jhon and Henry Smith	1 92
201	133	James Sutler	9 64
382	36	Daniel Sutler	9 16
59		Wm Swanzy	1 40
30		Amos Wickersham	71
		Worth Twp.	
33		Henry Clymer	8 99
254		J B Gray	27 25
200		Thos Hawthorn	13 84
345		John Kuhns	49 94
278		Geo Lawman	32 61
230		Jasper Maylana	23 78
274		Sam'l Miles	52 33
25		Widow Morris	4 77
39		John Ross	10 63
85		Jno Swanswich	14 66
6		John Singer	1 84
88		Wm J Shippen	15 22
160		Laird Jonathan, owner	12 13
58		A Laird, owner	6 42
¼		Unknown, vacant	75
¼		Jac Vanpool, ow'r	59
25		Wm Wister	11 11
257		Daniel Wister	21 45

D. C. KELLER,
Treasurer.

A poet hath remarked that "all paths lead to the grave." He undoubtedly referred to allopaths, and homœopaths and hydropaths, and the rest of the M. D. paths.

Boston, the home of John Sullivan, has the largest coffin manufactory on earth. It may, therefore, be appropriately styled the boxing centre of the world.

"Does your baby kick when you try to put it to sleep?" asked one young married man of another. "No," was the reply; "but I do when I am asked to feed it."

Young farmer: "Are you fond of beasts, Miss Gusherton?" Miss Gusherton: "Oh, really, Mr. Pawker, if you mean that as a declaration, you must speak to mamma."

St. Louis papers are telling about the appearance of a monster with a head like a snake and body like an alligator. It reminded lots of men of the fellow they once traded horses with.

A sewing machine agent was recently attacked by a fierce catamount, near Milford. Strange as it may appear, the catamount escaped without being struck with one